THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1874. NO. 13.

Charity.

Be thou, oh! man, in all thy ways,
Generous as love, and like the rays
That shoot from suns to warm the field;
Let thy full sheaf, its substance yield,
Not with a stealth, but free as love,
As God sends rain from clouds above
To water fields with gentle showers,
And teach the seeds to burst in flowers.

So all through life, oh, sons of man,
Aid ye the heart in this grand plan
To wreath in smiles each careworn face,
To plant within the soul new grace.
Give of thy store, though small it be,
As God gives life and health to thee.
Oh; blest is he who gives with love
His charity; and high above
The angels sing and gild his name
On the eternal Roll of Fame!

—LUTHER G. RIGGS.

A Conceit.

O touch that rosebud! it will bloom—
My lady fair!
A passionate red in dim green gloom,
A joy, a splendor, a perfume
That sleeps in air.

You touched my heart: it gave a thrill
Just like a rose
That opens at a lady's will:
Its bloom is always yours, until
You bid it close.

IT ENDED WELL.

John Jordan used to be a good deal at our house, talking with father about the lay of the land. John was a civil engineer, and the railroad he was laying out was to run through our orchard. This brought him at our house a good deal, and in that way folks came to coupling our names together—and nobody so provoked as I!

I heard at Fishervill and away up at Haverham that John Jordan had been seen at our door three days out of the week, for five weeks; and nobody could believe that he came to see father. But I didn't treat John with any kind of favor, let me tell you! I was always quarreling with him because the railroad was to cut up the orchard—as if it was his fault, or as if I cared; but I wanted something to be disagreeable about. I was none too sweet to him, I assure you; and sometimes Lucius and I would stroll off to a game at backgammon in the back parlor, and leave John to the others; and sometimes when I saw him coming I would slip out, and when I returned, it would be pretty sure to be on the arm of Lucius. He always scowled when I came in with Lucius Glover, and I enjoyed that; and once he had the impudence to ask,

"What, in Heaven's name, do you find to please you in that fop?" and I was so angry at his daring that the tears sprang into my eyes; and at that he looked divinely sorry, and stammered, "I didn't know— I didn't know it was serious!" and that didn't mend the matter, for it wasn't serious. Lucius had never said anything to the point, though he had dealt largely in sentimental enigmas; and, what was more, I didn't know as I wanted him to; and I didn't like that John Jordan should take it for granted in this way. But I didn't understand *why* I didn't like it, though I've found out since.

"Who said anything about seriousness?" I snapped out. "I'm not one of the kind that asks a man's intentions if he looks at her! I never want to know their intentions, and they don't usually have any, except to while the time away!" I answered, more forcibly than elegantly.

"Very likely not," said he, going back to some plans he had unrolled for father to see when he came in—"that is, men like Glover."

"That's generous," said I, all in arms again. "I really should think that you and he were rivals."

"And so we are," he answered, without looking up. "I hate him because you like him."

"I don't see why—" I began, awkwardly enough.

"Perhaps you had better take a microscope to discover the reasons."

If this is love-making, thinks I, it's an odd fashion that I'm not used to; and perhaps for that reason I was somewhat vexed when father put an end to it. To tell the truth, after I had been listening to John Jordan, Lucius's small talk did seem small enough, and his sentiment weak enough.

"It's small thanks you give me for keeping the fire alive for you," I complained.

He turned back, with his hand on the door, all the mischief fading from his face.

"I give you instead," he answered, "that which naught enriches you, but makes me poor indeed! Why should I thank you for keeping the fire alive, when you mean that it shall die out untended at last?"

"Come, you are waxing sentimental," I cried, raking up the coals. "You've mistaken your listener. Good-night."

Well, about this time father had his stroke of illness, and was away from the bank—of which he was cashier, at a salary of fifteen hundred—for three months, with every prospect of being laid up the rest of his days; and I can tell you, if it hadn't been for John Jordan's board, we should have had short commons indeed. I began to be more convinced than ever that it was my duty to marry Lucius, when he should ask me.

Father got able to go out to the bank, and things began to get easier; after that I lived in hourly dread of a second stroke, and the future wasn't alluring; unless I should mary Lucius—nor then either.

They were to have a masquerade party at the Glovers'. I had borrowed a pink silk petticoat of Aunt Kitty's, the palest blush, and had draped over it a mist of Nottingham lace that we had had in the house time out of mind, and had bought for bed-curtains. It's awfully cheap stuff, you know, with a mesh as coarse as a cabbage-net, but it made a lovely effect.

You look like morning blushing over the Alps," whispered my partner, in the grand right and left.

"I've never seen it; have you?" I mocked.

"Often," he answered; and then I was sure it was Lucius, who had been abroad once. He offered his arm, and we stepped into a bay window, to look into the frosty garden illuminated by the moon, and what do you think he said next?"

I remember visiting some rich cousins of father's in the city once; and all the time I had a consciousness that they hated to have their friends see me on the front steps in my shabby clothes that looked well enough at home; and when we were invited out one evening, I overheard them disputing as to who *shouldn't* go with me, "in that old-fashioned blue silk," which I, in my ignorance, had thought quite stylish!

You shall see what style is, one of these days, my friend," I promised them, mentally; "you will not be ashamed of me when I'm Mrs. Lucius Glover!" for, up on my word, I was weak and foolish enough to make up my mind on the way home that I would marry Lucius if he asked me, and let John Jordan take care of himself!

About this time Lydia Glover was attacked with a sudden friendship for me. Lucius usually came with her, and while he occupied himself with me, Lydia naturally fell to flirting with John; and more than once I caught myself answering Lucius absently, because I was trying to hear what John was saying to Lydia. Sometimes Lydia declared she could stay no later, and Lucius insisted that it was only the edge of the evening; and then John would get his hat and walk home with her. I know I had a queer sensation the first time this happened, which didn't improve as I waited for him, hovering over the falling embers after Lucius had gone, on pretense of locking up the house. "Seems to me it takes you some time to walk up to the Glovers' and back," said I, when he came at last.

"Oh, you needn't have waited for me!" he vouchsafed; "I couldn't get away before. The Glovers have a fine place;" after a pause, in which I couldn't think of any thing disagreeable enough to say, "I wonder how I shall bear it when I go there to see Mrs. Lucius?"

"That can't be the person you go there to see now," I assured him.

He laughed, and hummed the old-fashioned round,

"'Go to Jane Glover and tell her I love her.
And by the light of the moon I will come to her.'

That's what they call a *catch*, isn't it?" lighting his candle. Don't sit up for me again when I go to Miss Glover's, Sleepy-Eyes, for I may stay late!"

"Don't let us masquerade any longer," in the same half-whisper; "I love you; I believe you love me, in spite of your dissembling. I think I have surprised it in your face sometimes. Be my wife, sweet."

The moment toward which I had been reaching had arrived, and found me unprepared. I was more wretched than a galley-slave, when I should have been most happy. I trembled like a reed in the wind, and leaned on his arm for support. "I—I can not answer you tonight," I said, temporizing; "the music confuses me. I don't know whether I love you—trying to laugh. "In a day—a week—oh, I can't answer you before Christmas; indeed, I can not!" I gasped.

"I will wait through time and eternity if only it be the right answer at last!" he returned. And then he led me to a seat, and somebody lent me a vinaigrette, and the people asked what the matter was, and it seemed so ridiculous to be so overcome by an offer, that I didn't tell them. If I had staid till the unmasking, you know—well there, that's a subjunctive case that I'll leave to your imagination. But the truth was, I wanted to get home and think! And I did think, with a vengeance! I thought all day and all night. I thought at church, at table, sewing on buttons. I had never made such an intellectual effort in my life."

Lucius came and went as usual, without urging it further, or appearing anxious about the result. Everybody seemed to be moving behind a mist, through which John Jordan's face shone out at times with an unutterable pathos in the questioning eyes. I wondered if he guessed at my dilemma. At last I went up to my sister Sophronia's, at Haverham, to finish my thinking. When I had been there three days, up came John Jordan in his own carriage. Well, when Sophronia's husband came home to dinner, while he was carving, said he—

"That's a great failure down at your place, Jordan. Now I had an idea that the Glovers were made of money."

"What do you mean?" cried Sophy. "The Glovers failed! Why, they gave a masquerade party only the other day, with no end of splendor."

"That seems to be the cue of people who are bankrupt financially; they're determined to make a figure, if only for the last time," laughed Sophy's husband."

"They're pretty badly cut up by it," said John. "Lucius looks ten years older."

"Lucius?" repeated Sophy's husband. "He used to be a spark of your sister's, Sophy; didn't he? But he's no longer a match, eh?"

Sophy shot a quick look at me; John turned his head away; Sophy's husband regarded his plate. But as for me, I had done with thinking; I had made up my mind to go home that very day, and tell Lucius I would marry him, for better or worse! I had given Lucius encouragement, and if I refused him, he and all the world would think it was on account of the failure, and, of all things, I can't bear to be suspected of meanness! To be sure, I was going to lose the very things for which I had led Lucius on; but I deserved to; if that was any comfort. Sophronia said every thing she could think of to make me stay, and I vowed it was out of the question. John said if I was set upon it and nothing could persuade me, he would harness up and take me home. It was a trifle ungenerous, perhaps, to oblige one lover to carry me to his rival; but I didn't think of that, I was so absorbed by my own sacrifices.

It had been drizzling for about an hour when we started, but John had a covered sleigh and a fast horse. You know how short the December afternoons are, so it was dark as a pocket before we got into Haverham woods, and it had left off drizzling and a smart rain storm had set in, and no make-believe, and John's lantern gave about as much light as a glow-worm. The railroad hadn't crept up as far as Haverham Centre at that time, but it crossed the road, half-way through Haverham woods, where you would least expect it, where you find no hint of its approach, till it was thundering down upon you, because the woods shut in the prospect, and the wind in the pines deafened you.

Well, the horse went stumbling on through the slosh, and the noise of his feet and the sing-song of the sleigh-and the storm roaring through the woods must have rendered it impossible to hear anything; for while I was wondering who would buy the old Glover mansion, and if John guessed why I was hurrying home, and what I should be married in, all at once there was a flash and a noise as if a battery had been discharged across our path, mingled with shouts, and a pandemonium of bewildered faces-and then, oblivion! They got us home somehow; I didn't know anything about it. We had both been saved by a miracle, but the poor horse paid the debt of nature. I've learned to write and sew with my left hand since then, and I'm so used to my broken nose that I sometimes wonder why strangers look so hard at me; for, you see, I'm no longer a beauty. A very different kind of sacrifice had been required of me from that which I had reckoned upon. I believed that all which was necessary now was to send Lucius word that I could not think of imposing such a wreck as myself upon him till death should us part. But Christmas eve, as I lay on the hair-cloth lounge in the back parlor—for, in spite of my bandages and weakness, I would be in the thick of the family gathering—just before the lamps were lighted, John Jordan came in and bent over me with a bouquet of tea-roses.

"As kind as ever," I murmured, putting out my right arm instinctively, and hiding my tears against the sofa-cushion.

"I'm glad it was the right hand," said he, sitting down on a hassock, "because the wedding-finger is left;" and slipped upon it the biggest diamond I ever saw. Look, it's like a petrified tear—a tear of joy.

"It was my mother's," he continued. "Will you wear it, and answer the question I asked you last month at the masquerade, sweet?"

"The question *you* asked me?" I cried, "I thought—I thought it was only Lucius," I confessed, hiding my face behind the tea-roses.

"And how, may I ask, were you going to answer Lucius?"

"I was going to answer 'No.' Who would want a wife like—like me?"

"And *I* will not take 'No' for an answer," said he; and the church bells rang in the happiest Christmas-eve of somebody's life.

Lazy husbands are known out West as stove watchers.

A TALE OF HORROR.

How Vengeance was Executed—Paris During the War.

A most important trial is about to come before one of the tribunals of the Seine, in France. A correspondent writes: "During the late war, under the Government of September, there were committed two of the most shocking acts of inhumanity and barbarity that it is possible to imagine. A peaceable citizen of Brittany was taken out and stoned, after which he was burned alive, and a *sergent de ville* of Paris was drowned in the Seine. There was still another case worth a passing notice. There is an old saying that when one wants to get rid of his dog he begins by accusing him of having dydrophobia. There was a moment when a neighbor could be gotten out of the way by calling him a Bonapartist. An ex-policeman was chased by the crowd for this crime, and took refuge in a house, but was again driven into the street. The rumor then ran about that he was mad, having been bitten by a mad dog, and a hundred persons pursued him with sticks and stones, killing him in the street exactly as if he were a mad dog. But the most curious case of all was that of the guard Vinceenzini, which I give at length. On Sunday, the 26th of February, 1871, the Parisians were out in their Sunday costumes enjoying the warm air which gave promise of an early spring. An immense crowd had gathered in the Place de la Bastille to see a company of the National Guard salute a red flag raised upon the column of July. The entire city wore the air of a fete day, and everybody seemed to enjoy the warmth of the sun. From time to time a band of ragmuffins passed bearing a red rag and marching to the cadence of the Marseillaise, pausing from time to time to cheer *La Republique democratique et sociale*.

Suddenly one of these groups raised a cry of "Mouchard," and it was soon shouted in chorus throughout the place. On the side of the rue St. Antoine one soon saw a man in citizen's dress, tall, finely formed, and with a handsome, energetic face, running away, pursued by the mob. This was the unfortunate Ex-Sergent de Ville Vincenzini, who succeeded in making a passage through the crowd and in entering a shop, No. 205 rue St. Antoine, kept by the widow Canchois. The rascals who pursued him tore him from this place, beat him horribly when in the street, and only raised him from the ground when the crowd began to cry "Hang him!" An attempt was made to hang him from the balcony of Pierre Ouvrier, Boulevard Richard Lenoir, but the mob became impatient before the knot could be made in the rope which had been hastily brought, and it then occurred that it would be more amusing to drown him. He was hurried to the Canal Saint-Martin, but a new difficulty here presented itself, and the crowd started for the river. Seeing that he was lost, Vincenzini tore himself away and threw himself upon his knees. His appeal for mercy was met by fresh insults and blows. Being unable to endure this martyrdom any longer, he cried: "Give me a pistol, and I will kill myself before you here, since you will have my life." At this moment a girl named Lacanal, who has just died at Saint-Lazure, where she was awaiting her trial, stepped forward and slapped the face of the wretched man, saying: "I condemn you to be drowned." This summary judgment was applauded by the crowd, and once more the guard was pushed toward the river, followed by thousands of persons.

Arriving at the banks of the Seine, a charitable man cried that the victim knew how to swim. This had not been thought of before, but the idea was acted upon and Vincenzini was strongly tied to a plank and then launched into the stream. So many persons crowded upon a canal boat to see the dying struggles of the victim, that it gave way and a number were precipitated into the river. When this confusion arose poor Vincenzini was seen floating down the river, his great strength enabling him to keep his head above water. He turned his eyes imploringly from side to side in search of help, but at this moment the crowd began to stone him, and he was struck several times. At last he raised his head as far as possible, looked about this merciless crowd, and, seeing far below him many men and boys with stones in their hands waiting for him, he gave up in despair. By an effort he made a plunge, turned over under the plank and in a few moments brought his terrible martyrdom to a close. His body was not found till three months afterward. About 20,000 persons witnessed his murder, and M. Mace alone tried to save Vincenzini. He was badly maltreated, and came near sharing the same fate. But although there was so many spectators no direct proof could be obtained for a long time. One day the woman Lacanal was discovered, and several men have been arrested who were seen throwing stones. Some of the participants have been already transported, many were killed in June, and only about half a dozen have been brought to trial. The woman Lacanal and two of the men have died in prison.

Destructive Flood.

Immense damage was done in Sherbrooke, Nova Scotia, by a freshet. The St. Mary's River was swollen by the rain and thaw. A couple of miles above Sherbrooke there is a natural dam of rocks across the river, beyond which, for several miles, it is called stillwater. The ice on this portion of the river broke up in consequence of the freshet, and flooded the whole of the valley. On the left bank of the river, where Sherbrooke is situated, the scene is said to baffle description. The flood brought down thousands upon thousands of tons of ice, and great numbers of logs. Whole trees were uprooted from the banks in the course of the torrent, the solid ice below the village remained firm, and the flats upon which Sherbrooke stands became a boiling sea. Boats and canoes were in demand. Every house was flooded; the cattle were driven out of town by persons on horseback; the women, children, and aged people were taken away in boats. Many families abandoned their houses altogether, while others moved up stairs. Two bridges in the village and a large bridge over the St. Mary's river are gone. A new vessel nearly ready for launching was destroyed and much timber carried away. The day after the flood the mountains of ice, and the logs, trees, and other debris became frozen solid, so that the village is now imbedded in a frozen sea. The ruin is indescribable; it extends a mile and a half in length by a mile in breadth. In the event of a sudden thaw the village will be quite destroyed.

WHAT HE DID.—"Mr. Smith, you said you once officiated in the pulpit—did you mean by that that you preached?" "No, sir, I held the light for the man who did preach." "Ah, the court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came directly from you." "No, sir; I only threw light on it."

"The rear admirables of the Navy" is good.

Spring Colors.

Spring in winter is not unfrequedtly succeeded by winter in the spring, and it is not at all unlikely to prove so this season. At any rate, notwithstanding the generally mild weather of February, spring styles and spring business are a little slow in coming, though it is quite believed that the latter will make up for its tardiness, when it does come, by being unusually active.

Spring colors are foreshadowed in gloves, which the best authority has had prepared in pure Quaker grays and browns.

A study of these colors in a dozen different degrees of each shade is a lesson for a lifetime, and would prove a revelation to many who think they know all about color. Commence with the silver *gray* (remember we are talking about gloves), and go through from the pure drab gray to blue gray, iron gray which is almost black, and bronze gray which is almost brown.

Of all these, the pure drab is the finest, the clearest, the choicest—one envies the Quaker ladies who have had it and the rarest shades of brown to themselves so long.

Drab gray, or Quaker gray, is the most durable and economical of all colors in gloves. It looks exactly the same by gaslight, is delicate enough for evening or reception wear, and can be used as a hack glove afterwards.

But do not confound gray with lavender. Many do this; and should you by chance ask our glove authority to match a lavender silk with a gray glove you would set his teeth on edge, and so disturb his equilibrium that he would turn you over to one of his subordinates, considering anybody good enough to wait upon a lady who did not know gray from lavender.

Next to these pure grays comes the wood and nut browns, and these in all their varieties are to be the livery of the spring, relieved with a dash of color or a gleam of white in the trimming of the bonnet or the square silk handkerchief which is now the fashion to wear about the neck.

The most elegant costumes *complet* will consist of two or more shades of these colors blended together in what may be called a minor symphony.

Rum and Wife Murder.

Thomas Lowndes murdered his wife Margaret in their tenement rooms, Williamsburgh. Both were in liquor and were quarrelsome. Lowndes is a blacksmith. He received his wages on Saturday, went home, and he and his wife were both drunk in the evening.

The next morning at breakfast they quarreled, and he went to a saloon near by and drank. He returned to his rooms about 1 o'clock, and meeting his wife in the narrow front room caught hold of her and threw her to the floor. They struggled, and she fought him. He reached a worn sheath knife from the table and stabbed her three times, once on the head, once in the breast, and once in the abdomen. He sat down on a low sofa in the room and watched his wife as she died. His sons, Tommy and John, aged nine and six, were with him. He gave Tommy money to get liquor, and after drinking all he went to sleep in the windowless little bedroom, and lay in a drunken stupor for an hour or more.

The boys did not leave the room while their father was asleep. As he aroused he asked Tommy where his mother was. The son said she was on the floor. He asked if she was dead, and shook the dead body as though to awake it. He called a Mrs. Armstrong who lives on the second floor of the same building. As she entered the room and saw the dead body on the floor she fainted.

The husband then ran out of the house, took a drink of whisky in a saloon near by and wandered off. The police of the Fourth street station were informed, and an officer took charge of the dead body and guarded the rooms. The husband when arrested was locked up in a dark cell. He refused to see any one, or say anything about his crime. He hugged one corner of his cell, and seemed utterly unconscious of what he had done.

Valuable Discovery.

The *Virginia* (Nevada) *Enterprise* states that a lawyer of that city, named Carson, has made a discovery which should also make his fortune. It says:

"Carson, a few weeks since, by some chance, discovered a mixture, composed of very simple ingredients, which operated like magic upon any kind of grease—as an extractor of grease from clothing or any textile fabric. This fluid was found to possess the property of cutting oil and grease from machinery almost instantly and in a most unaccountable manner. The fluid applied with a sponge to an engine, when covered with grease burned in upon it, clears all away as readily as water would wash away so much mud. This was the original discovery, but in experimenting with it Carson ascertained that by the addition of another ingredient the fluid acquired a new property. This has the power to burnish all metals. A piece of rusty and greasy hoop iron washed with a sponge dipped in the fluid at once assumes the appearance of a piece of highly polished steel. Carson assures us that the fluid contains neither acid nor alkali, and in proof of this has no hesitation in washing his eye with it. He says that the ingredient which imparts a polish to rusty iron is a thing very simple and cheap, and asserts that should he name it, all would wonder that the never thought of making this use of it. The fluid first discovered is now in use at several of our mills, where it is found to be just the thing for cleaning engines and other machinery."

New Hampshire Politics.

It is claimed, and the result verifies the claim, that in no State is the organizations of the two parties so complete as in New Hampshire. The largest majority cast in the State since 1852 was that of 9,115 given Mr. Lincoln in 1860. The next year the Republican candidate for Governor had only 4,015 majority in a larger total vote. In 1869 the Republican majority was 3,733, and the next year it dropped to 1,353, while in 1871 the Democrats, for the second time in nearly twenty years, carried the State over the Republicans, having a plurality of 807. The next year the Republicans had a majority of 1,149 on Governor, and in the fall gave General Grant 5,443 majority. Last year the majority dwindled to 228.

TO IMPROVE THE APPEARANCE OF FURNITURE.—Take a soft sponge, wet with clean cold water, and wash over the article. Then take a soft chamois skin, and wipe it clean. Dry the skin as well as you can by wringing it in your hands, and wipe the water off the furniture, being careful to wipe only one way. Never use a dry chamois on varnish work. If the varnish is defaced and shows white marks, take linseed oil and turpentine in equal parts; shake well in a vial, and apply a very small quantity on a soft rag until the color is restored; then with a clean soft rag wipe the mixture off. In deeply carved work, the dust cannot be removed with a sponge. Use a stiff-haired paint brush instead of a sponge.

THE TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

The Ancestry of the Praying Women.

The Rev. John Hussey contributes an interesting article to the *Independent* on the extraordinary movement against intemperance, now in progress in portions of Ohio and Indiana, in which he shows that the pious women who are conducting this singular campaign are descended from praying people. We make the following extract:

Southern Ohio was perhaps the last place where one would have supposed that such a movement could begin. The people of the section where this work took form belong less than any other people of our country north of the Ohio River, except those of some parts of Southern Indiana, to the New England type. Between the Scioto and Miami Rivers lies the "Virginia Military Reservation," granted by the General Government to the State of Virginia, in place of claims which that State relinquished to the Northwestern Territory. This large territory was settled originally by Virginians who had Revolutionary claims. The land was owned in very large tracts, and has been more or less subdivided. The old Virginia families have always been very influential, especially in the counties Highland, Fayette, and Ross. Early in this century many came to Southern Ohio from other Southern States. The Friends or Quakers came from Virginia and Western North Carolina in such numbers as to exhaust some of their settlements in those States, and purchased of the old Virginians in Ohio smaller bodies of land, forming a line of settlements from Lawrence county through Jackson, Ross, Highland, Clinton, to Warren. The great body of the Quakers are now in the three latter counties. These plain Christians have been an important element in the prayer movement, but were not much concerned in its first origin, as few of them are found either in Hillsborough or Washington, the two places where success was first achieved. Somehow there is a law of nature which "old families" are prone to violate. Family pride is not apt to be an active element in the busy industries of life. Too much leisure invites dissipation, and many of the scions of our excellent old families have gone under before the destroying evil of intemperance. Hardly a prominent family in Hillsborough but has felt the keen shafts of this adversary. In some, all the male members have died intemperate, or are in danger of doing so. If it were not improper, I could connect with the names of the most of the women who are prominent in carrying on this movement in two of the largest places in which this work has been highly successful, some one dear as life cut down in youth or manhood; with some of whose names the country at large is not unfamiliar; of all professions—physicians, lawyers, and not omitting a shining example of the clerical profession—some in public life, others renowned in war. The religious element is an important one, and has given soul to the whole movement. The churches of all of the principal denominations are many of them large, and have for two generations wielded a powerful influence. The three principal religious bodies are Presbyterians, Methodists, and Quakers. In Hillsborough the Presbyterian Church numbers over four hundred communicants. The Methodists do not, I presume, fall far behind them. In one of the towns reformed, the Quakers have six hundred members. Religion is influential, and hence the essential elements were at hand.

Spring Fabrics.

The fineness and daintiness of the new spring materials harmonize well with the purity and delicacy of color. Chene silks have reappeared, the small irregular vine or leaf shaded in wood color upon a pale gray or other neutral tinted ground.

Hair-striped summer silks also show only a line of color—brown, violet, or purple—upon an ash or creamy surface, and the old-time lustres or new twilled challies, fine as the finest tamise cloth, though varied with blue and buff and mauve, and almost prettier than grenadine in black, still exhibit an enormous preponderance of the soberer tints of the season.

The only new fabric which the season has developed so far is all gray and brown, in all the different shades of these colors. It is a lovely, soft material, very fine, and all wool. It is manufactured in what are known among tailors as "fancy diagonal" patterns, but is called "basket serge." It is a very choice and desirable material for spring suits, or for serviceable wear during the spring and cool days in summer. The price is one dollar per yard.

In silks there is a decided effort to return to lighter, smoother, purer styles than have been fashionable during the past few years. Heavy gros grains, and other thick and apparently massive silks have been discovered to be charged not unfrequently with sugar or some other merely substances to increase their bulk and weight, and the fact has discredited all silks of that description.

Pure black silks, so smooth as to approach taffetas in quality; jaspers, which are in dark colors what chenes are in light; leaf-tinted chenes, hair stripes, delicate and fine, added to the mixtures in silk and wool, which seem as if they had been made to test the degree of rarity which dress fabrics could attain and live, present a striking contrast to the thick cords and rough-and-ready wool and cotton textures which have been considered "style" for the past two years.

The Bothersome Flies.

The following from an exchange may not be without value:

Let me give you a piece of my experience with the troublesome flies. My room, with a southern exposure, and the window open day and night, has been free from flies all summer, though in the adjacent kitchen and dining-room there have been millions. I explain this by the following observations:

1. Flies hate light. You find them in dark corners, dark passages, dark holes, never in blazing sunlight.

2. Flies hate a draught. They are attracted by effluvia, and like close air, while wind beats them about and gives no promise of anything to eat. Set up a tent on the prairie, making a little oasis of darkness and dead air, and in an hour it will be full of flies. Where do they come from? From down in the grass where it is dark and still. In England I have seen multitudes in the close lanes, overshadowed with trees and branching hedge-rows, of which there are so many in that country. But you never find them in the open air and light.

3. Flies like all kinds of dirt, particularly decomposed organic matter. A kitchen full of scraps and grease, a dining-room with an unctuous cloth and steaming viands, a sick room, full of pestiferous odors and effluvia of every sort are their paradise. Where there is perfect cleanliness, flies, if they come at all, will lie torpid, as they do in unoccupied rooms during the hot weather, and because there is nothing for them to eat in such a place, they will leave as soon as light and wind are introduced.

An Even Exchange.

Old Davis, of Ossipee—the well-known shingle and clapboard autocrat of thirty years ago—had a dog named Watch. The dog had become old and a nuisance. Davis had threatened often to kill the brute, and had as often relented. One day Sim Brown, the Concord peddler, drove up to Davis' store, but Davis wanted to buy nothing.

"Can't I sell you a clock? I've got them cheap as dirt, and real good ones, too."

"I haven't got any money."

"Drat the money! I'll take a fair exchange of anything."

Davis scratched his head, whereat Brown continued:

"Come, we'll have a trade, somehow. You've got to have one of my clocks. Now what have you got to exchange for it?"

"I've got nothing but a watch."

"Eh!—a watch?" cried the peddler, brightening up. "What kind of a watch?"

"Taint of course a very good one, or I wouldn't want to trade it off."

"What kind of cases?"

"I can't say much for the cases, but the inside is in good order, and it runs well. It'll let you know when feeding time comes sartin."

"How'll you trade?"

"I'll give you my watch for one of your clocks, and call it a bargain, without any ifs and ands."

"Done!" said Brown, and he selected a steeple-topped Connecticut clock and brought it into the store. "There's your clock. Now where is that watch of mine?"

Davis went to the door, whistled and called:

"Watch, Watch! Here, old fellow, you're wanted!"

The dog came in with a bound.

"That's the 'watch,' Brown. You'll find his in'ards all right, and he can run like Sancho, and when it comes mealtimes, if he don't let you know it, I'm mistaken in him."

The peddler gasped and staggered, and he said something not quite proper to polite ears; but he did not back down. He only said, as he hitched the dog to the axle-tree of his wagon, and prepared to drive off:

"Somebody will have to pay me for that clock before night."

And I opine that there are hundreds of people to-day in that section of New Hampshire, who have a firm belief that they helped to pay old Brown for that clock.

How a Hundred Lives were Saved.

The explosion at the west shaft of the Hoosac tunnel was accompanied by a thrilling incident. John Greene, a blaster, left the office where Donnelly was engaged in charging the cartridges, not a minute before the explosion, with twenty-seven pounds of nitro-glycerine in a can, ready for charging the holes below. He had reached the cage, some fifty feet from the office, at the time of the explosion, and he realized that if he remained where he was, and a second explosion occurred, all the buildings would be demolished by the consequent explosion of the nitro-glycerine. Some told him to throw the can down the shaft; others shouted, "Drop it and run!" but he did neither. Dashing through the back door of the cage, he rushed to an old building some distance from the machine shop, where he put down the can, and then returned to see what had become of his comrade Donnelly. He had just reached the machine shop door, about 100 feet from the office, when the second explosion took place, but—thanks to his forethought—without exploding the glycerine. Greene was within a few feet of James Mullany when the piece of wood struck him with fatal effect, but he (Greene) escaped uninjured. By his remarkable presence of mind, Greene saved the lives of perhaps a hundred persons.

The concussion wrenched doors from their hangings inside the dwellings near the office, both the doors and windows from the machine shop across the way, and tore the whole side of the compressor building and boiler-house, strewing the fragments for a long distance in every direction. Mullany the blacksmith who was killed, was one of the best men on the work, and had been employed there for ten years. He was a sober, industrious man, much beloved by all who knew him.

One Idea of Poverty.

It was Bulwer who said in nine cases out of ten poverty was only an idea. Some men with ten thousand dollars a year suffer more for the want of means than others with three hundred. The reason is, the rich man has artificial wants. His income is ten thousand a year, and he suffers enough from being dunned for unpaid debts to kill a sensitive man. A man who earns a dollar a day, and who does not run in debt, is the happier of the two. Very few people who have never been rich will believe this, but it is true. There are thousands and thousands with princely incomes who never knew a moment's peace, because they lived beyond their means. There is really more happiness in the world among working people, than among those who are called rich—always providing that poor folks do not in a smaller way emulate the prodigality of their rich brethren. Poverty is simply the question of the good or bad management of money in hand.

Preparing Sandstone.

There are numerous methods of preparing artificial sandstone, of which the following seems to be one of the best: From one to five parts of sand are mixed with one part pulverized lime and one part cement, and a little water, just sufficient to slake the lime and cement without forming a mortar. This mass is pounded in thin layers, especially at the corners and on the sides, so that these portions may adhere firmly together. The pieces are dried in the air and then placed in dilute water glass, where they stay two or three days. When dry they are as hard as stone, and are suitable for cornices and ornaments. They are perhaps as good as the Ransom stone, which latter is made from a mixture of cement, sand, and purified chalk. There are three different formulæ for preparing it, of which the following is the best: Cement, six parts; elutriated chalk, twelve parts; fine sand, six parts; infusorial silloa, one part. These stones soon harden.

A FRENCH SUICIDE.—Most Frenchmen, when they commit suicide, like to do it in a way which will render them celebrated in the papers, such is the inherent vanity in their natures. A coachman living at Montmartre invited his friends to dinner recently, and on arriving there, instead of finding their host at the head of the table, ruddy and joyous, they discovered him dead, hanging on the bed-post. He had taken the precaution to provide bread, cheese and wine for his guests.

If there be a class of human beings on earth who may properly be denominated low it is that class who spend without earning, who consume without producing, who dissipate the earnings of their fathers or relatives, without being anything in and of themselves.

INSANE ASYLUM ATROCITIES.

Inhuman Treatment of Pauper Lunatics in Pennsylvania.

The Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* publishes a lengthy and interesting description of the treatment of the insane poor in certain county almshouses in Pennsylvania. The *Bulletin* states that terrible abuses have grown up in this connection which only need exposure to bring about a speedy reform, and announces its intention of publishing all the facts that can be obtained concerning these abuses. A visit to one county poorhouse betrayed a terrible condition of affairs in the Insane Department.

All sanitary measures were neglected, and a sickening odor prevailed in the department named. The insane paupers were confined in wooden cages, having only a small opening protected by iron bars, to admit air and light. The interior of the cages were covered with piles of dirty straw and filth, and the atmosphere was indescribable. In cage No. 1 was an agricultural laborer, clad in rags. He was quiet and civil, his derangement not being of a violent character.

He had been shut up in that filthy box for eighteen months, simply because they had no other place to put him in. In the other cages the scenes presented were even more inhuman and revolting. The unfortunate inmates were nearly naked, two of them wholly so. They crouched among the straw and litter in their dens, some asleep or in a stupor, and all suffering greatly from the wanton neglect of their keepers. Some could not rise from weakness, their limbs having been so long in a crouching attitude that they could not move them.

A still more shocking sight, however, was revealed on proceeding to the basement of the hospital. There, in a similar cage, lying on a heap of loose straw, was a young woman twenty years of age. She is dumb, distorted, and idiotic. For eighteen years she has been confined in the poorhouse, and six years she has been confined in the cage, her only clothing a piece of coarse bed-ticking.

She is so weak from lying that she can neither move her limbs, rise nor walk. The almshouse in which these terrible sufferings were witnessed is ten miles from Easton, Penn.

The *Bulletin*, in concluding the exposure, calls upon the State to see to it that the Board of Public Charities does its duty in wiping off this deep stain on civilization and humanity.

The Funerals of To-Day.

Modest funerals at modest prices are not the rule in New York, a local paper says. A prominent undertaker says that every funeral he has had charge of in the last few months has cost at least $475. That sum represents only the amount paid to himself. Metallic caskets only are used in fashionable funerals, except for very old people, who are content with wooden coffins covered with cloth, costing $90. The caskets range from $90 to $350. The last are marvels of luxury and are furnished with all the modern conveniences. In a funeral, then, where sorrow can be indulged in to the wildest excess, the casket will cost $350; the hearse, $12; eight carriages at $7.50 each, $60; porters, $6; gloves for the pall-bearers, porters, undertaker, and clergyman, $30; undertaker's attention, $10; and the opening of the grave, $7, which makes up the total $475 that the undertaker receives. If the funeral takes place at a church, the sexton receives $10; there is $1 extra on each of the carriages, The choir in most churches is paid. In Catholic churches the organ, choir, and draping of the church completely in black will be furnished for $160. These expenses added, which are by no means unusual, bring the cost up to $635, and by no means includes a number of important items which go to make up a fashionable funeral. Not the least of these is the flowers. They are furnished as certainly as the coffin, forming a very important part of what one might call the trousseau of death. These are, to be sure, not all furnished by the family of the dead, but they are in part. A moderate basket of flowers, such as are used on these occasions, costs $20, out of season; and one basket of flowers is scarcely perceived in the floral luxuriance which usually is seen.

Spring Stuffs.

Camel's-hair, the most stylish fabric for over dresses, says a New York fashion journal, is shown in various degrees of thickness, some of which are light enough for midsummer wear. Very handsome qualities of this goods woven in basket figures and in wide "diagonals" are sold for $2 a yard, and measure fifty inches in width; some very rough yet light camel's-hair is a trifle more expensive; a novelty for $3 a yard is untwilled camel's-hair of light loosely woven threads; while the very lightest quality, with scarcely more weight than sheer muslin, is sold for midsummer use at $4 a yard; the new camel's-hair chale, exceeding all others in softness and fineness, is two yards wide, and $8 a yard. The colors that prevail among such goods are natural shades, ecru, cream color, darker brown, and various beautiful hues of silvery gray. From four and a half to five yards is the quantity sold for a polonaise. Casimir chevron is a quaint fabric said to be of camel's-hair, but far more stiff and wiry; it comes in gray shades with reversed stripes, and costs three dollars a yard.

Bold Kidnappers.

A correspondent writing from the City of Mexico says: "Not long since a rich man, Senor Cervantes, was kidnapped in the evening in one of the most central streets. He passed between two files of loungers who politely—this is old Spanish politeness—opened to let him pass. He was put into a coach at hand and driven to the house of a well-to-do Spaniard, who kept a grocery store; this is also situated on the plaza, also in a central part. Here he was placed in a sort of a grave dug below the floor, and messengers were carrying his letters and arranging ransom. But his friends and Governor Montrel and the police were wide awake also, and after some days the letter-carrier and others were caught, including the owner of the house, the Spaniard Senor Bello, the head of the conspiracy. The victim was rescued alive, and in less than twenty-four hours this Bello and two others who were most guilty were shot at Bello's doors, and afterwards hanged above the place of their crime, and exposed to the public gaze till the sun went down."

Jennie Kissed Me.

We find in a magazine a chapter on "Kissing Literature," which omits the gem of the whole—Landor's playful and exquisite verses on the wife of his friend, who impulsively kissed him for some praise he had given her husband:

Jennie kissed me when we met,
Jumping from the chair she sat in;
Cupid, you who love to get
Sweets into your book, put that in;
Say I'm ugly; say I'm old;
Say that health and wealth have missed me;
But add to that, when all is told,
Jennie kissed me.

Items of Interest.

The population of France decreased one per cent. last year.

Defaulters are now more elegantly called "hypothecaries."

Love is an egotism of two. The first sigh of love is the

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editer.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 2,, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Our School Books.

In the state senate Mr. Rutan has introduced a bill which provides for the appointment by the Governor of four discreet citizens of the Commonwealth, who, together with the Superintendent of Schools, shall constitute a commission for the purpose of examining and selecting the text-books to be used in the common schools of the State. After careful examination of text-books used or prepared or offered for use by authors or publishers, they shall select and agree upon a series for the use of the schools throughout the Commonwealth, said series to include every branch of study authorized to be taught in any public school of the State. The commission shall agree upon each work of the series separately and upon its own merits, and no book shall be held to be chosen which fails to receive the affirmative vote of a majority of the commission. In case of failure to agree upon any particular part of the series from books already published, they shall prepare books to complete the series.

Now what guarantee is there that such a committee will not be a partizan one, composed of bawling politicians who will be proof against bribes from publishing houses? The text books fixed upon are to be in use throughout the state for five years, which will be a big thing for whatever parties are favored, and the favored ones will most likely be the ones who "come down" most heavily with greenbacks upon the book committee. One series of text books may be adopted and yet not really be better or even as good as some that may be black-balled.

The recommendation of this commission is to be submitted to the legislature, for approval, it is true, and as that body is so notorious for its purity and incorruptibility there is a little comfort here, sure—and why not leave the job to the legislature at once, as they have the actual say in the matter after all under this bill, and there would not be the necessity on the part of the book men of buying up both the book commission and the fellows on the hill. Generally speaking, our legislators are about as competent to judge of the merits of text-books as so many Hottentots. And then the bill feathers a new little nest very nicely for somebody, as follows:

"The commission shall receive as compensation the sum of ten dollars per diem for each day engaged in the discharge of duty, with a proviso that the total compensation of each commissioner shall not exceed $300 per annum."

We think the legislature should let this matter alone—a commission to select text-books will not be an improvement upon the present plan—it will be the creation of school-book monopoly that will fleece every head of a family that has a child attending the public schools. We are for improvement and progress in all that pertains to our public schools, but in the bill of Mr. Rutan we see the seeds of monopoly and corruption, and our common school system prostituted to a money-making concern for some corrupt book commission and venal and ignorant legislators.

The following wail comes from a radical paper, the Tyrone Herald. Its nothing more than what was foreseen by Democrats long ago. The Herald says:

The cry of party will not avail much next fall, should the present state of affairs continue much longer. We opine the people will vote for their own interests regardless of party names. Something must be done, and that very soon, if thousands of business men are to be saved from utter ruin. Congress will not afford the relief, the people whose servants they are, have and are demanding.

Centre county being entitled to two representatives in the lower house, will also necessitate the election of two representative delegates to the democratic state convention hereafter.

Brown in his last week's Republican completely exhausts himself over Orvis and Fred. Kurtz. Go in on 'em, Colonel—hit 'em again, the've got no friends. No further "explanation" asked.

The first narrow guage railroad in Pennsylvania is in York county, and 12 miles of it are now in operation. The first trip was made over it a few days ago, and was highly satisfactory. The entire length of the road will be 60 miles.

The United States senator agony in the Massachusetts legislature is not over—one ballot has been had every day for the last week.

The Altoona Sun recommends John Reilly Esq., of that city, as democratic candidate for Lieut. Governor, and vouches for his ability and integrity, as well as sound democracy. That's the kind of material we want, neighbor.

The Waynesboro' Record says Senator Cameron was born in Franklin county, the Carlisle Volunteer makes him a native of Northumberland county and the Lancaster Examiner asserts that that county was his birth place. A mistake somewhere,

So says an exchange, and the muddle is that no section is very proud of his nativity. We know old Centre won't lay in a claim for him—thank fortune it can't.

Brown for Lieut. Gov.

Viewing the matter from a radical standpoint, we place Bill Brown in nomination for the new office of Lieutenant Governor, for that party. We are not a radical, it is true, nevertheless that does not hinder an "independent jounalist" from "going for him." Brown is as full of virtues as an unkempt truant is of lice, and he is a mighty man in his line. The reasons that should impel any radical to go for Brown, are cogent, and the apple-dumpling philosopher being set in the background by his modesty, we beg pardon of all radicals for coming to his relief and bringing him into that notice, which his transcendent talents, abilities, and services as a radical leader and blower entitle him to. Mr. Brown is not an ordinary man—to say that he has common sense would be doing him injustice, and far be it from us to be guilty of that.

Col. Brown has blowed harder for the laboring classes than any man we know of, in fact he has busted three bilers in that kind of work, in his time. It was Brown who "carried Centre county for Grant." It was Brown who opposed John H. Orvis, and swelled his majority to over 700 in the county. It was Brown who put through Levi Miller's nomination and carried "honest Samuel Gramley" in his pocket, until a hole was worn in that receptacle and Samuel dropped out much to Brown's consternation. It is Brown who exposes Orvis all the time and calls for him "to explain." It is Brown who has read Beaver and Furst and Blanchard, and all "the arristocrats" out of the party, and still "carried it for Grant." Now these services entitle him to some consideration at the hands of his party, and the LieutenantGovernorship is the recognition he is entitled too. All the colored troops of Centre county would go for him, for he associates and drinks with them, and they look upon him as a man and brother. Brown will accept the nomination too, the radical party owes it to him, and let it not prove ungrateful like Republics *is*.

The Camerons Coming.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the Philadelphia Press predicts that John Scott will be involuntarily retired at the end of his present Senatorial term. It is said that Mr. Scott entirely failed to secure a following within the ranks of the Republican organization in this State; that he is obnoxious to its leaders, that Simon Cameron has resolved that his son "Don" shall be Mr. Scott's successor, that "Don" is infinitely more potential in himself than Scott—in short that the thing is being securely set up so that the Camerons, father and son, shall share the Senatorial honors and profits of Pennsylvania between them.

From what we know of the political situation we are inclined to believe that the correspondent of the Press is correct in his conjectures. John Scott was made a senator by the Pennsylvania railroad at a time when it kept a majority of the members of both branches of our state legislature in its pay. Then it was customary for the agents of this great corporation to employ members by the session, at so much per session, the terms of the contract being varied occasionally according to circumstances. Looking over the state the railroad concluded to take John Scott out of his retirement as a solicitor of the company at Huntingdon, and to send him, as its representative, to the United States Senate. Mr. Scott loomed up as a candidate very suddenly. With the exception of a lot of insignificant rural politicians from Huntingdon and the villages round about, nobody appeared in Harrisburg to press his claim. The real pressure in his favor came from a source which made little show but which did not pretend to be secret. The Pennsylvania railroad did not attempt to conceal the fact that it was seeking a seat in the United States Senate for one of its solicitors. Cameron caved. He had no candidate. He did not pretend to make a fight. His son "Don" contented himself with making Mackey State Treasurer for the first time. Then began the manipulations of the Treasnry Ring which has ruled the Republican party from that time until the present. That this Ring will enter the next Senatorial contest no one can doubt, and there is no one so likely to be put forward by it as J. Donald Cameron.

The correspondent of the Press forecasts the future well. Without a change in the constitution of the legislature we shall certainly see the Camerons, father and son, in the United States Senate at the end of John Scott's term.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

The revenues of the Federal government says the Columbian, are falling off so rapidly that the debt must necessarily continue to be increased and additional taxation must also be resorted to. We say necessarily, because no disposition is manifested to meet the emergency by cutting down expenses to an economical standard. In fact the opposite disposition prevails: to increase expenditures, especially salaries. and this is true of both the Federal and State government. In both the revenues are falling far short of the expenditures, yet the latter are constantly, uselessly and unjustifiably increased, and this will continue until the people take the matter in hand and elect no men to Congress or the Legislature unless they are thoroughly pledged to low salaries and general economy.

Mrs. Mary Clemmer Ames, in one of her Washington letters to the Independent, says that the gift of flowers sent by the colored attendant in the ladies, retiring parlor off the Senate gallery to adorn the coffin of Mr. Sumner, reached the room of Senator Cameron that same evening and was sent by him, with his compliments, to a lady stopping at a hotel. She adds: "I would rather be Kate, weeping for the despoiled offering to departed honor than the woman who received it or the Senator who sent it. It bore upon the coffin a card with this inscription, 'A tribute from Kate Brown to the martyred Senator, who has gone to reap his reward." I must believe that by some mistake it was carried to Mr. Cameron's room. But how in keeping that the man who despoiled the greatest Senator of his honors in his life should rob him in death even of the flowers upon his coffin."

A Practical Temperance Reform.

From the hurly burly and noise of the crusaders, which is now almost daily illustrated and garnished with accompaniments of riot and bloodshed, we turn with pleasure to a real temperance movement conceived in sanity and sense. It is an attempt not to stop the course of the river but to turn it into less hurtful channels—to exchange the senseless American system of drinking for the German system of only drinking what you want and only paying for what you drink.

The New York Tribune referring to the "anti-treating movement," well says:

We hear of one manifestation of the temperance reform which exhibits what is rare in such movements, a practical and reasoning sense. In several western cities associations have been formed, the members of which restrict themselves to one pledge, not pay for any other man's drink and not to drink at any other man's expense. This may seem to many a very limited basis of association, but if this pledge were strictly adhered to, the spread of interperance would be immediately checked throughout the country. The American habit of "treating," is the origin of much of the misery and damage which come from excessive drinking. There are thousands of boys growing up to-day who have not inherited thirst for liquor, to whom the taste and smell of whiskey are offensive, who are destined to become drunkards merely through their generosity and desire to please. They know of no other way of making themselves agreeable to their acquaintances, when they meet, than by asking them to take a drink, and when the same invitation is given to them they do not know how to refuse. Who has not seen these fine, rosy, rather loutish boys, at county fairs or political meetings, marching up to bars by twos and threes, asking each other, "What will you take?" and gulping down a dose of poison which brings the tears to their eyes? When one has paid for the drinks each of the rest feels the obligation resting upon him to return the courtesy, and the rural etiquette obliges all to recognize the right of each to disburse the price of a dram for the company. In most cases not one of them enjoys it. They all feel the fiery stuff in their faces and their eyes, clouding their minds and rasping their throats. But the one who has first paid is the slave of his friends, and the conventionalities of the village or the cross roads are as strong as those of the city. "You have drunk with all the rest and now you must drink with me," is a contraction in logic, but it is unanswerable in rustic practice among drinking youths. The signing of such a liability pledge as we have mentioned would free these well intentioned and thoughtless boys from the chains of this miserable and dangerous custom. There are very few who would deliberately go up to a counter and ask for a solitary dram. This is only done when the habit has become a strong one, and when the hope of reformation has pretty well disappeared.

The reform would also affect another class of men who are depised and maltreated in the bar room, but who always form a considerable proportion of its public. These are the impecunious and absorbent creatures known as "bummers," who, having spent all their money for whiskey, still haunt the scenes of their former disbursements in the hope of an occasional general irrigation. They are of the kind an army officer describes as ornamenting the sides of a bar room he entered in Arkansas. He approached the counter and asked for a glass of brandy, and the whole shabby dozen rose from their benches and "lowed they'd take sugar in there'n." The number of people who never pay for a drink and yet are never sober, is very large; these "solitary," drinking associations would certainly tend to diminish it.

Some devotee of main force as the prime ingredient in moral reform has introduced a bill in the legislature of California which makes "treating," or an invitation to drink as well as the acceptance of the invitation, a punishable offense. This bill has passed the lower house and if it should become a law would undoubtedly do much to stimulate and fix the habit of treating by arousing the inborn opposition to compulsion which seems to be common to man and beast.

Now For Inflation.

The N. Y. Tribune, commenting upon the recent vote in Congress, says:

The opening battle is over, and the inflationists have won it so clearly that we can no longer offer the shred of a hope to those who have still trusted in the Senate. The inflation of forty-four millions is substantially settled, and, to all appearance, worse remains behind. Mr. Schurz's amendment to Mr. Sherman's bill to make $356,000,000 the maximum limit of legal-tender notes instead of $382,000,000 was yesterday voted down in the Senate by 18 to 40. Mr Wright then moved to strike out the whole of the first section of the bill after the enacting clause and insert a provision fixing the amount of legal tender notes at $400,000,000. This was carried by a vote of 31 to 26. Twelve Senators were paired, making the relative strength of the inflationists and anti-inflationists 37 and 31. There are two vacancies (Massachusetts and Louisiana), and Messrs. Alcorn, of Mississippi, Gilbert of Florida, and Boutwell, of Massachusetts, did not vote. It must therefore be conceded that there is a majority in the Senate in favor of a circulation of at least four millions of legal tender notes. Both the Senators from California, Connecticut, Delaware, Maine, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Texas and Vermont—eleven States—are in favor of permitting our currency to work up slowly to the specie standard. Both the Senators from Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia—twelve States—are in favor of indefinite postponement of the time when our paper shall be worth par. Kentucky, Maryland, Michigan, Missouri, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Tennessee, West Virginia, and Wisconsin—ten States—are divided.

In the ability and character of their representatives the opponents of the contemplated further debasement of the paper money have a predominance, but in numbers, unfortunately, they have not. Now let us have the ration of paper—both legal tender and bank notes—fixed for the current year as soon as possible. We are already launched once more upon a sea of speculation that may prove as wild, if not as disastrous, as that through which we have lately passed. Balloon prices, and after some time, the inevitable collapse, are the order of the day.

Fifteen hundred lake trout have been placed in the Schuylkill at Sedgeley.

At a colored ball in New York the ticket taker threw a man down stairs and killed him instantly.

At Lexington, Ky., Mike Collins shot and instantly killed Frank Higgins. They were milkmen, and quarreled about business.

Dr. Livingstone.

In the March number of Ocean Highways a detailed account is given of the reputed death of Dr. Livingstone, derived from the materials supplied by letters received from Lieutenant Cameron, Dr. Dillon, Lieutenant Murphy, and Sa'id bin Salim, the Arab Governor of Unyanyembe. From the article referred to we extract the following particulars:

In March, 1872, Dr. Livingstone reached Unyanyembe, and after receiving supplies from Zanzibar, set out with ninety men on his last journey in the following August. He proceeded in a south-westerly direction to the southern extremity of Lake Liemba, the prolongation of Tanganyiki towards the south. Thence he made his way to the northern shore of Lake Bangweolo near the point where he was in July 1868. But being unable to cross, he passed round the eastern end of the lake, fording the Chambeze and three smaller trivutaries and marching along its southern shore, he appears to have reached the point where he expected to find the four fountains, two of which were, he conjectured, the sources of the Nile mentioned by Herodotus. It is then probable that he marched in a northerly direction and explored the region of the Katanga copper mines; for Lieutenant Comeron, who has been indefatigable in collecting information, was told by an Arab merchant that he had seen Dr. Livingstone and his party all well, some months previous at Katanga. In returning they had to cross the Luapula and work their way eastward through an inundated country, in which sometimes for three hours at a time, the water stood above the waists of the travellers. During this trying journey two of the men died and several deserted. When marching across the swampy tract near Moira Achinso Dr. Livingstone was attacked by dysentery, brought on by exposure and over fatigue. According to one account he got as far as the district of Lobisa on his way back, to the east of Bangweolo, where he died after ten or fifteen days illness, probably in May or April, 1873. If Sir Samuel Baker's theory proves correct at the very source of the Nile at the fountains of streams flowing into the south end of Lake Tanganyika, the most distant reservoir of the great river. When Livingstone died his party numbered seventy nine men, among whom were a few Nasik boys and other faithful servants. Chief among them was Chuman, who had been rescued from slavery on the Zambesi, and who went on ahead to beg for succor from Unyanyembe. He seems to have arrived on the 16th of October. He stated that the party with Dr. Livingstone's body, was from ten to twenty days march from Unyanyembe, and were nearly starving; that they had also two boxes of books with them and that the Doctor, before his death, had told them to fetch another box of papers which he had left at Ujiji and to take it down to the coast. Chuman found the East Coast Livingstone Search Expedition at Unyanyembe; and a telegram, dated at Aden on February 23, informs us that while Lieutenant Murphy is bringing the body of the illustrious traveller down to Zanzivar Lieutenant Cameron has gone onwards to Ujiji to recover Dr. Livingstone's papers.

A Good Chance For Real Estate Speculators.

[Correspondence Asheville [N. C.] Pioneer.]

In relation to the phenomenon that is now terrifying the people in the neighborhood of the Bald Mountain, candor forces me to admit that I do not believe their fears altogether groundless. I was on the mountain on the night of the 1st inst. The noise seemed to be under the ground in a small valley between what is called the Round and the Stone mountains, though I could not exactly determine the locality. Sometimes the shocks are very heavy, accompanied by sounds similar to the detonations of artilery and the earth is shaken for miles around. A very perceptible movement is seen among the trees when the vibrations take place, and the houses are sufficiently jarred to arouse children from their nightly slumber, when they manifest their fright by cries and screams. The sound is more distinctly heard in the valley than any other place. The people who live in the vicinity are very much alarmed and many of them are preparing to emigrate. A protracted meeting is in progress in the immediate neighborhood, and upwards of forty persons have professed religion and joined the Baptist Church the only denomination in this section. Prayer-meetings prevail, in which all take an active part, from the worst sinners to the best and purest Christians. I attended one of these meetings, and feel safe in saying that it was the first religious assembly I ever witnessed where every one was so deeply interested in the salvation of the soul. If this noise is followed by no destructive eruption, it will be a good thing for these people in a religious point of view. These subterranean sounds are not constant, but are heard more or less distinctly every day. Land can be bought at trifling prices at this time on the Bald Mountain, but no one has an inclination to purchase. As I did not visit the locality for the express purpose of writing an elaborate account of this interesting subject, you must excuse this hasty and indefinite narration of what I witnessed.

CURE FOR EARACHE.

Children are often afflicted with earache to an alarming extent, and there is sometimes a difficulty in obtaining an effectual remedy for the disorder. A writer in the Household says that she takes a piece of salt pork, say an inch or more long, and half an inch square; cut down one end to fit the ear and insert it, taking care to have the piece too large to slip in. Tie a handkerchief to keep it in place, if the child will allow it. She also uses pork for sore throat, croup and lung colds. Cut slices half an inch thick, dip in warm water sprinkle on a little pepper, and sew on a flannel. She has used pork for earache especially, and always found it to give instant relief.

For nearly two centuries past Maryland and Virginia have been vainly endeavoring to settle the question of their boundary lines on the Chesapeake. The lines were surveyed and laid down by Captain John Smith, who will be remembered as participating in an incident in which a young lady by the name of Pocahontas was not totally unconnected. A certain island in the bay was fixed in the old charts as one of the points of the boundary, but it has disappeared from sight under the water. The Virginians claim it to have been in a certain locality, and the Marylanders insist that it was twenty miles father southward. The disputed territory comprises thousands of acres of the richest oyster beds, the possession of which is worth the long contest. It has been for years a neutral ground, the right to fish upon which has belonged to the party that could occupy it for the time being with the strongest force. Occasional skirmishes have been fought upon it that have resulted in the killing or wounding of men and the capture of the boats of the vanquished. It has been necessary at times to have armed vessels on the ground to preserve peace. The latest attempt to solve this inter-State complication is the appointment by Virginia of Hon. Wm. A. Graham of North Carolina, and by Maryland of Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, of Pennsylvania the two to act as arbitrators and select a third member of the board. It may be that they will be able to restore peace and establish an era in which the hunters of the oyster may pursue their avocation in a spirit as mild and gentle as that of their game.—*Press.*

The Monarchists Moving Again.

Paris, March 27.—In the Assembly to-day M Dahirel, Monarchist, moved the Assembly take a vote on the 1st of July to decide the future form of government. He urged that it was impossible to adopt a constitution without first settling the question whether France was to be a Monarchy or a Republic.

The motion caused great excitement in the chamber, and a heated debate ensued.

M. Kerdre and the Duke de Broglie spoke against the motion, and it was rejected—330 to 25.

A treaty was signed at St. Petersburg between Russia and the United States protecting the interests of American manufacturers in their rights to trademarks.

Resolutions have been presented in the lower house of the Austrian Reichsrath asking for the expulsion of the Jesuits.

It is rumored in London that there is trouble between Roumania and Turkey on the subject of fixing customs tariffs.

Blodgett, who pleaded guilty to the murder of his wife some days ago at Laconia, N. H., and was sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment, committed suicide yesterday morning in prison.

By a collision between two trains on the Harsimus branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Jersey City two men were killed. An accident on the Grand Trunk resulted in three men being seriously injured.

Indian depredations are reported from Wyoming. The Indians in Oregon are in solent, and trouble is feared.

Among the amendments adopted by the Michigan legislature, to be ratified or rejected by the people are the following clauses affecting women: A woman's private property shall remain hers after marriage. Any property she acquires after marriage shall also be entirely hers. Her husband shall not be liable for her debts before marriage, nor for those contracted by her in relation to her sole property after marriage. Women shall be eligible to the office of register of deeds and notary public, to those connected with schools and libraries, and to any others hereafter designated by law.

In his message to congress President Grant recommended a speedy resumption of specie payments, and deplored the evils arising from an irredeemable paper currency. The republican party in Philadelphia in 1872 pledged itself in its national platform to restore the currency to a specie basis. Will President Grant make good his declarations by vetoing the bill which increases the inconvertible currency to the extent of $44,000,000, and postpones indefinitely the day of resumption?

The time of the employees at Altoona has again been reduced to eight hours.

Dr. C. R. Early is going to build three hundred houses at Early, Elk county, this summer.

The Pennsylvania railroad has issued an order for the abolishment of all barrooms connected with the eating houses or hotels over which they have control.

Schuyler Colfax lectured at New Haven, Conn., Thursday evening.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Balloting for the Senatorship.

Boston, March 28.—The fifth joint ballot for United States senator at noon to-day resulted as follows:

Dawes	88	Adams	13
Hoar	75	Banks	7
Curtis	68		

Whittier, Washburn and Pierce received each one vote. Whole number of votes 254; necessary to a choice 128. The convention adjourned till Monday.

SPAIN.

Bayonne, March 24.—The Carlists are throwing incendiary shells into Bilbao with terrible effect, and whole streets are reported to be in flames. The recent engagements before that city have resulted in the occupation by the besiegers of the Albia suburb on the left bank of the Nervion.

THREE PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH.

Washington, D. C., March 27.—A fire to-night destroyed two small tenement houses in the southern part of this city, occupied by colored families, and two small children and Myra Campbell, who were asleep in the upper story of one of the houses, were burned to death.

TWO NEGROES HANGED.

Sumter, S. C., Mar. 27.—Aaron Furman and Sam Vincent, two negroes, were hanged here to day for the murder of a young white man of this town about eight weeks ago. The murder was one of the most brutal on record. At least 10,000 negroes witnessed the execution. Furman was calm and resigned and died almost without a struggle. Vincent was completely overcome by fright and cried piteously for mercy. He strangled slowly to death. His struggles were terrible to see.

A JUDGE MURDERED BY A LAWYER.

Little Rock, March 21.—Hon. John W. Fox, Judge of the Eleventh Judicial Circuit, was shot with a double-barreled shotgun this morning, by J. R. P. Aldridge, a lawyer, and died from the effects of the wounds at one o'clock in the afternoon. Judge Fox was on his way to the post-office from the hotel, and had not gone more than thirty paces when Aldridge stepped out from R. G. Dye's drug store, and said "Now Judge Fox," at the same time firing on him. The first shot took effect in his stomach. He sank to the ground exclaiming "Oh Lord I am a dead man," and after he had fallen, Aldridge, to make sure of his work, emptied the other barrel at him it taking effect in his bowels. He was taken back to the hotel, when, upon examination, it was found his wounds were fatal. Aldridge then went and delivered himself up to the sheriff. The origin of the difficulty is not definitely known, though it is thought it grew out of some remarks to Aldridge by Judge Fox, while the latter was on the bench.

THE CRESCENT CITY BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Memphis, March 24.—A special despatch to the Appeal from Helena, Arkansas, to-day, says the tow-boat Crescent City, from New Orleans for St. Louis, having in tow five freight barges, one fuel barge, and a trading boat, laden with thirteen tons of sugar, blew up at 8 30 A. M. to-day at the foot of Montezuma Island, ten miles below here. The boat was blown to atoms, and the barges were all consumed by fire.

Nine lives were lost, and a number of persons were wounded.

AN $80,000 FIRE.

Rutland, Vt., March 27.—A fire in Port Henry, New York, last night destroyed a large number of business places of the village. Loss $80,000; insurance, $50,000.

New York, March 24.—Sparks from a locomotive on the Southside Railroad, of Long Island, yesterday fired underbrush near Breslaw and spread over seven miles of territory within three hours, burning a large quantity of timber, fences, hay, &c. One farmer lost seventeen cows. The total loss is about $150,000.

The figting before Bilbao between the Republicans and Carlists resulted in decided advantages for the national forces under Marshal Serrano, who captured a number of villages formerly held by the rebels.

The French Assembly refused to order that a vote should be taken on the 1st of July to decide the future form of government in France.

The Calabrian brigands have been completely exterminated.

In June, 1872, Belle Secor, a young girl aged 13, was outraged and murdered in Mercer county, Ohio, and two men, named McLeod and Kimmell, suspected of the crime, were lynched by the infuriated citizens. A few days ago, Thos. Douglas, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, on his deathbed confessed that he committed the outrage, and afterwards participated in the hanging of the two innocent men.

The Carlists in Spain, under General Sebalis, have routed the force of Republicans under Cojonel Roville, at Tordera. It is said the Republicans lost 300 men killed.

The Great Eastern will start in August to lay the Portuguese telegraph cable from St. Vincent, in the Cape Verde Islands, to Pernambuco, Brazil.

The Granger Store!

Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR CHEAP GOODS.

SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, FISH, SALT, CIGARS, TOBACCO, DRUGS, SPICES, OILS, In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE. COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

5feb. y.

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NEW YORK LATE ROSE.

All Orders left at this office or at Wm. Wolf's store will receive prompt attention. $1.00 per Bushel, 2 Bushels 1.75, 5 Bushels 4.00.

B. H. ARNEY,

1½ miles East of Centre Hall.

I Planted 1½ Eyes Late Rose which yielded 45 pounds. M. M. CONDO.

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS.

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CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS, SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS, ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS, Bellefonte, Pa.

mar15 tf

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The work originally published under the title of THE AMERICAN CYCLOPAEDIA was complete in 1863, since which time the wide circulation which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developements which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit it to an exact and thorough revision, and to issue a new edition entitled The American Cyclopaedia.

Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their fruitful application to the industrial and useful arts and the convenience and refinement of social life. Great wars and consequent revolutions have occurred, involving national changes of peculiar moment. The civil war of our own country, which was at its height when the last volume of the old appeared, has happily been ended, and a new course of commercial and industrial activity has been commenced.

Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the indefatigable explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the natural growth of the lapse of time, have brought into public view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose lives every one is curious to know particulars. Great battles have been fought and important sieges maintained, of which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspaper or in the transient publications of the day, but which ought now to take place in permanent and authentic history.

In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

The work has been begun after careful and preliminary labor, and with the most ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.

None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forming in fact a new Cyclopaedia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in composition as have been suggested by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.

The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for sake of pictorial effect, but to give greater lucidity and force to the explanation in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and recent objects of art, scenery architecture, and art, as well as the various processes of mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic execution; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopaedia, and worthy of its high character.

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nov 4m

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CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

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The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

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All kinds of repairing done on short notice.

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jan22-1y.

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EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of Francis Alexander late of Potter Township dec'd, they request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement, also all parties wishing to transact business with said estate, before April 1st 1874, will be met for that purpose, by the Executors at the late residence of the dec'd in Centre Hall, on Saturday March 21st.

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All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

Ho! Attention! SAVE MONEY!

by purchasing Cheap goods at WOLF'S, who has just unpacked a large and splendid stock, which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

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Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Wool Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

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HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

**C

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY APRIL 2, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

——Subscribers to the Reporter, changing their post-office address this spring, should give us notice, so that the paper can be mailed accordingly.

—— A SPLENDID CHANCE TO GO INTO THE HARDWARE BUSINESS.—Finding it very inconvenient and very expensive to carry on two stores, I have concluded to sell out either my Milroy or Millheim stand, (would prefer to sell in Milroy.) These are both good stands. Any one desiring to go into the Hardware business will find this a rare chance; any information in regard to what business has been done will be cheerfully given. If desired the Real estate in Milroy can also be purchased. Terms easy. Apply to

W. J. M'MANIGAL,
19 Mar-6t. Milroy Pa.

Miller & Son, take all kinds of Country Produce at highest market prices, in exchange for Groceries, Drugs, Medicines, &c.

——Our town has an addition of two families from Spring Mills, viz., Mr. John Miller and Mr. H. C. Beamer.

——We opine that when Mr. Beamer pulled out the big trout near Fahrion's, he did like Moses, looked to see that he was not observed and then buried the slain Egyptian in the——fish basket.

——We call the attention of our readers to the card of Drs. Neff & Runkle, by which it will be observed that Dr. Runkle has become a partner with the former in the practice of medicine. Mr. Runkle starts out with bright prospects and we wish him success.

——Sandy Ridge, W. R. Miller, post master, is a new post office in this county. Jas. T. Stuart has been appointed postmaster at Boalsburg.

——The weather up to Tuesday was pleasant save a sharp air. On Tuesday we had about an inch of snow.

——The House passed a bill securing the attendance of children at school.

——In Gregg township, last week a number of men were fined $8 a piece for fishing with nets, in Penns creek.

——The contract for the grading of the Selinsgrove and North Branch railroad has been awarded to J. W. Gaugler, of Selinsgrove.

——A bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives to require the teaching of drawing in public schools.

Drawing salaries we suppose, will only be done by the teacher himself.

——Rev. George Currin, of Sugar Valley, son-in-law of Mr. Willow, of this place, had the misfortune to loose an eye, one day last week. The accident occurred while he was endeavoring to split a pine knot, when a piece of it hit him in the eye, and caused the fluid of the same to run out.

We learn since that the physician thinks Mr. Currin's sight may be preserved.

——What really bothers Brown most, is that Mr. Orvis is not guilty of something bad, about which he could make a big fuss. Can't Mr. Orvis do something terrible, to accommodate Mr. W. W., justfor the funof the thing?

——Henry Gephart has moved from Millheim to near Zion. Adam Krumrine from Potter to Ferguson. Sam Geary from Penn to Vicksburg, Union co.

——Mr. M. F. Beamer, while angling for suckers, in the creek, at Fahrion's Hotel, Spring Mills, one day last week, had the misfortune to catch a trout measuring 15 inches in length, and weighing 14 pounds strong. Ah, what a whopper, it makes our mouth water.

——Mr. Pardee was up last week, upon the farm of James Ross, in Harris twp., to examine the ore upon the same, and has effected an ore-lease upon it. The mineral is pipe ore, and will yield from 40 to 50 per cent.

Mr. Pardee's ore leave is along the Lemont route of the railroad.

——A friend wanted to know how he could find out the secrets of the Grangers. We advised him to catch the first one he met alone in a field, crack him open and see what's in him.

——Johnson's milk wagon broke down on Bald Eagle street last Sunday. Damage slight. So says a Lock Haven paper, and we think the reason the damage was slight was because more water than milk was spilled.

——One of the most important events of the season is Burnside & Thomas, new stock of goods. This verteran firm has been winning golden opinions for years until it has become the leading house in the interior of the state. They cater for and command the very cream of the trade. They adapt themselves to all the tastes. They now offer to the public the largest stock of Mackerel, Salmon, Lake trout, White fish and Herring, Groceries of the finest and best grades. Their Molasses have no Superior. The point is this, they are determined to offer goods at such fair prices that they will meet the wants of the public and the demand of the times. Butter, Eggs and Flich, caned fruit and all kinds of Country produce wanted by BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

——Mr. Jacob Strohm, of Potter twp., draws the prize for performing the coolest feat of this cool season. A few days ago as he was attempting to draw water from a well, the rope broke, and his bucket went in the direction of China. Mr. Strohm, nothing daunted, set out in pursuit, and endeavored to clamber down the well by bracing himself against the sides—but just here a fatal slip came and our friend went through a bath of cold water, some 12 feet in depth, and bounced to surface again with the "hough" that all inexperienced divers give vent to when going through the feat. Mr. Strohm of course got out safely, and changed clothes.

——THE TUTEN SHYSTERS CAUGHT.—These chaps have been resorting to the REPORTER, all along, for manufacturing locals for their columns, sometimes stealing right out without credit; at other times copying them in one string under the stingy and ambiguous heading of "Reporterisms," and upon rare occasions giving proper credit. In their issue of March 11th, they copied an article from this paper, relative to iron ore in Harris twp., and jealously started out by crediting it, "an exchange says." We at once resolved to pay these chaps in their own coin and, accordingly in the issue of the REPORTER the week following, we copied some of their locals and gave them credit in their own coin, just to see how the pilferers would scold, and sure enough here is what "an exchange" says in its last week's issue:

Kurtz's Pennsvalley paper, in clipping articles from this paper and inserting them on the back side of his patent hebdomidal, has fallen into the habit of crediting them to "an exchange." If the *Reporter* had an "exchange" of editors it would be an advantage to the readers thereof.—*Tuten Republican, March 25th.*

Now see how nice we got these yanks; let them take their own snuff now. But farther, the same issue of the Tuten sheet has a number of locals stolen verbatim from the REPORTER without credit. Item relative to wrestling, in its 2nd local column is stolen from the REPORTER. Now did ever any body see more impudence than we here expose? We are not bawlers after credit for every little item that is copied from the REPORTER] by our exchanges, but the Tutens are, and we only set a trap to expose them. We've caught the rats.

——Circuses are already on the move.

——Titusville boasts a woman bill-poster. Women being such good "posters" in many other things, why not make good bill-posters?

——Now don't forget that the Model Book Store, of James Welch & Co., has been removed to the most convenient and finest building in Bellefonte, the new National Bank building. They are now fixed up to accomodate all who want books, stationery, fancy articles, &c., cheap. It is the handsomest establishment in the state.

——We call the attention of the citizens of Pennsvalley, wanting Lumber, to the advertisement of Messrs. Underwood, who manufacture all kinds of Lumber at their steam mills, in the Seven Mountains. They have recently added a Planer, and are prepared to furnish flooring, siding &c., at prices lower than can be had elsewhere.

——Brown says we are no gentleman. Now we emphatically protest against his classing us with himself.

——Brown says we are getting "thinner (meaner)" all the time. He's just going in the opposite direction—making a bleat of himself.

——The protracted meeting in this place is still in progress.

——They are coming! What are coming? Why, the splendid stock of Spring Goods bought by S. S. Wolf will be on hand by the middle of this week. Gorgeous prints, and dress goods grand and beautiful to look upon, and all very cheap. The goods were bought cheap for cash and will be sold at very small advances for cash or produce. Every body should consult their own interest and buy their goods from S. S. Wolf.

——The Central Penn'a Conference, M. E. Church, which was assembled at Altoona, and adjourned on 24, ult., made the following appointments for the

Altoona District.

T M Reese, presiding elder. Altoona, First church, J Curns; Eighth Avenue, R E Wilson; Third charge, D Hartman; Hollidaysburg, H C Pardoe; Duncansville, H Linn; Martinsburg, D Castleman; Williamsburg, J W Cleaver, J P Benford; Logan Valley, J A Dixon; Tyrone, J H M'Cord, East Tyrone, G Guyer; Port Matilda, J Guss; Milesburg, W M Meminger; Howard, L S Crone; Beach Creek, J F Bell, W J Owens, supt; Penn's Valley, J W Leckie; Bellefonte, M L Smyser; Half Moon, J Lloyd; Pine Grove, W H Norcross; Warrior's Mark, W Gywnn; Birmingham, W W Reese; Phillipsburg, T Barnhart; Grahamton, J W Haughawout, A M'Closky; Osceola, J B Shaver, T H Switzer, sup.; Clearfield, A D Yocum; Woodland, W H Dill; Clearfield circuit, F W Bouse; Curwensville, J B Young; Lumber City, R H Wharton; New Washington, R H Colburn; Glen Hope, W S Hamlin; Snow Shoe, J Gray, G B Ague.

W Earnshaw, chaplain N A D S., Dayton, Ohio, and member of Warrior's Mark quarterly conference.

——"The President of Spain," says an exchange, "is to receive a salary of $100,000 per annum." Well, keep that to yourself, please. It is calculated to make our President think he is running the concern for almost nothing.—*Courier-Journal.*

Trial List—1st week—April Term.

Etnoir & Foust vs E A Green & Co
1st National Bank Huntingdon vs same
Same vs J Green & G Eby
J P Coburn vs Geo Vonada et al
J Smith use of vs R K Nelson
Welch & Allen vs J Nestlerode
Same vs Saylor, Day & Morey
A T Moorehead vs E G Hastings
Com of Penn'a vs A Brockerhoff
J & G Frazier vs Hale & Co
John Hoy vs Wm Cox
Wm Thurnston vs P Gray Meek
W L Wilson et al vs J H S Thompson
Lloyd Caldwell & Co vs J Thomas & co
Amelia Royer vs J W Shoff
J P Harris vs Randle Childs
Thos Burnsides vs G M Yocum, Adm'r
Milliken, Hoover & Co vs J Underwood Adm'rs
S M'Clintick & Co vs Chas Brown
Maria Filghman vs B F Shaffer

2nd Week.

Wm Young et al vs Cline Quigley
Harper Bros vs Roland Curtin
T K Henderson vs Geo Gates
Sarah Corman vs L B McEntire et al
Norwood coal & lumber co vs Elliott & co
B Schrock vs poor overseers, Bellefonte
J P Gephart, adm'r vs Rothrock heirs
A Garman vs Penn'a RR Co.
M Krause vs A Rider
Thos Loughrey vs J Lucas' heirs
R Pletcher vs Penn'a RR Co.
Judah Whitcomb vs Philipsburg coal Iron & Oil Co.
Jos Robson vs Gideon Welland
A L Bricker et al vs S L Bricker
C Heverly vs Penn'a RR Co
D Bechdol vs same
John White vs J Bechdol
Jno White et al vs J McCool
Clark Cone vs Derby Coal Co
E W Hale vs Jesse Klinger
S Snyder vs B Ligget.
J Cortland et al vs D J Kline et al
D M Wagner vs J S Forster
L W Munson & Co vs Judah Whitcomb
W W Aspley & co vs B L Batcheler
S B Wyland vs Wm Liehty
Todd & Duncan vs B & F D Ligget
Lloyd Caldwell & Co vs J S Reid & Co.
M'Girk & Perks vs A Owen
R Lloyd vs Same
Wm Showers vs J Gordons Adm'rs
Daniel Betts vs Snow Shoe Township
May, Loeb & Co vs Same
National Bank of Bellefonte vs J P Feit & Co.
J Heverly vs Penn'a RR Co.

List of Grand Jurors for April Term.

Bellefonte boro'—Robt Hepburn, C Derr, Henry Derr.
Unionville—E M Lucas
Benner twp—J E Mitchel, A J Shively
Boggs—Constance Curtin, And Fitzger
Burnsides—Martin Vedeffer
Ferguson—David Fye
Gregg—L Evans, J P Heckman, David
Emerick, Daniel Bartges
Haines—Robert Gordon
Miles—James P Frank, Henry G Royer, Emanuel Harter.
Penn—Elias Kreamer, B O Deininger
Rush—J C Dunkle
Spring—W J Dale, H Kline
Walker—Daniel Dorman

List Traverse Jurors—1st Week.

Bellefonte boro—Wm Shortlidge, Geo Thomas, Jac V Thomas, Frank Steel, Geo W Tate
Milesburg Boro—J Miles Green
Phillipsburg—G Kreamer
Benner Twp—John Rishel, Wm Ishler, H Hevy.
Boggs—Philip Resides, D F Shope J H Linn
Burnsides—Jacob Craft
Curtin—John M'Closkey, A S Tipton
Ferguson—Geo Homan, Wm Musser D Dennis
Gregg—John Taylor, Jonathan Weaver
Half Moon—John A Hunter, I Peck, Harris—John S Forster
Haines—W M Bower
Huston—Daniel Irvin
Liberty—Jno A Stover
Marion—Isaac Train, Samuel Aley
Patton—Geo Reeser, Geo Mattene, P A Sellers, J G Stine
Penn—P H Swartz, Fred Catherman, H G Smith
Potter—Peter Hoffer, Wm Armagast, John Foreman, A P Hosterman, D F Luse.
Rush—Geo McGaffey
Snow Shoe—Mark Money
Spring—H Hazel Sentzizi
Union—Jacob Spotts
Walker—Jno H Peck, Jno Divens, W P Harris

Traverse Jurors—2nd Week.

Bellefonte Boro—Sam'l Van Tries, Geo H. Weaver, P Gray Meek, H D Yerger
Howard Boro—Balser Weber
Phillsburg—James Perks, W H M'Causland, Henry Dunkle, O Adams.
Milesburg—J P Shoope
Unionville—John Bing
Boggs Twp—Frank McElroy, Thomas Adams, Simon Bathurst
Ferguson—John F Krebs, Charles Snyder
Gregg—S P Herring
Haines—Charles W Wolf, A J Burrell, Michael Felder
Howard—Jas Antis, J M Hall
Half Moon—P W Burket.
Liberty—S H Koons, Thos Bower.
Miles—And Gramley, Daniel Strayer
Samuel Strohecker, Samuel Condo.
Potter—Ephriam Keller, Alex Kuhn, Jno G Sankey
Snow Shoe—Wm Holt
Spring—C C Taylor
Union—Thomas M'Ewen
Worth—Jos Thompson

ABOUT FISH.

We have lately been in correspondence with the State Fish Commissioners, relative to stocking the streams of Pennsvalley with new food fishes, as these streams are nearly depopulated, by excessive net fishing. We have received very favorable replies, and we can have a new, excellent, and profitable fish in Penn, Pine, Elk, and Sinking creeks, and the large dams along those streams, in a very short time, if our people, particularly those who are fond of fishing, will go to a little expense in the matter. This work of restocking streams has been carried on successfully in other parts of this and many other states of the Union. It has proven perfectly successful and of course would be attended with the same favorable results in the large streams that drain this valley. The only cost will be that of transportation, as the fish for restocking will be furnished without cost by the Fish Commissioners. Now we propose to receive funds from all who favor this work, for defraying the necessary expenses, and if the men who have been following the waters, of Penn, Pine, Elk, and Sinking creeks will send in their contributions, to this office, the monies will be duly credited, and expended in the proper direction. Certainly this is a work that all should assist in. Therefore send in your contributions. The new fish that could be introduced into our creeks, with profit, is the Black Bass, of which we here copy a description, as taken from the Report of the Fish Commissioners:

Black Bass.

Black bass is one of the most prolific varieties of our fresh water fish. Their natural increase is so great and their growth so rapid that it never has been an object to fish culturists to attempt their artificial propagation. When the spawning season draws near, they select, guided by natural instinct, with great care for the purpose of propagation certain portions of the river having a pebbly or gravelly bottom. From these they remove carefully all sediment, weeds and sticks. This work completed leaves a clear bright space in the bottom of the river, circular in form, and having a diameter of about three feet. These beds are readily distinguished by the casual observer from the ordinary bottom of the river by their brightness, the gravel having the appearance of having been washed or scoured. When the parent fish are ready to spawn the female goes upon this prepared bed and deposits her spawn in a glutinous band or ribbon running in various directions across the bed. She is followed by the male. They then relieve each other in guarding this bed, driving from its vicinity every kind of predatory fish, even the pike and turtle. After the little fish are hatched the parents do not leave them immediately, but remain with them for a few days caring for and protecting them. This care (the exercise of which is peculiar to the bass, sunfish and catfish) taken in connection with the fact that a large pair of bass will deposit 40,000 eggs will give some idea of their fertility.

Fifteen of these fish carried from the west in the tank of a locomotive on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, sixteen years ago, and deposited in the Potomac river near Harper's Ferry, has made them so abundant in that stream, that it to-day supplies the markets of our chief cities with this excellent fish. The annual catch in this river is beyond computation.

The rapid growth of these fish is marvelous, almost surpassing belief. When three months old they are three inches in length; at four months, four inches; at six months some of them will measure six and seven inches. We believe that these fish are capable of reproducing when a year old, having at that time attained the extraordinary length of eight or nine inches, but this is mere conjecture, based more particularly upon our knowledge of the size and weight of the fish at that age. They frequently attain the weight of five and six pounds; in rare instances seven and eight. They are unsurpassed in flavor by any of the perch family.

The following description of the fish is given by our fellow-citizen, Thaddeus Norris, in his book, "The American Angler:"

"Head and body dusky olive above, sometimes with a yellowish tint, lighter on the sides. Belly white; opercles light green, or greenish yellow; first dorsal fin nine spines and eighteen soft rays; pectorals fifteen; ventrals one spine five rays; anal three spines and twelve rays; caudal nineteen. Body elongated oval, straight on the belly, eye large, mouth very large, lower jaw longer. The vorner has brush-like teeth in front. Teeth on the palatines and pharyngeal bones. Tongue smooth, without teeth in front."

Three or four years ago a number of public spirited citizens residing along the Susquehanna, Schuylkill and Delaware rivers, conceived the idea of stocking these rivers with black bass (*Grystes Salmoides.*) They sent to Harper's Ferry, on the Potomac river, purchased a number of these fish, transported them to the localities selected for their introduction, and transferred them to the water. All these streams are now so well stocked with these fish that they promise, in a few years more to rival the Potomac in the abundance of their yield. Bass are frequently caught weighing four and five pounds in these streams. They are believed to be the progeny of those originally transplanted from the Potomac. These fish are so readily taken with the rod, taking the bait so eagerly and greedily, that we recommend the passage of a law forbidding their being taken in any other way. Their agility renders it extremely difficult to take them during the summer and fall with nets. When caught within the sweep or bag of of the seine during these seasons, they almost invariably regain their liberty by leaping out of the water and over the upper or cork line of the net, to the astonishment of the inexperienced fisherman. But during the winter months when they are partially torpid with cold, or in the spring when they are sluggish from the pressure of spawn and milt, it would not be a difficult matter to almost exterminate them by persistent fishing with small mosh seines. It would not be edvisable to prevent, by legislation, the fishing with seines during the winter and spring, in localities where the fishing with these nets has become a large and profitable interest, as on the Delaware, nor do we recommend any such action. That which we do advise, however, is an enactment forbidding the keeping of any of these fish which may be caught at any time by persons fishing in any other manner except with rod and line.

The bass with which we stocked the waters of the State were taken principally from the Delaware river, near Easton, a few from the Juniata river, near Newport. We distributed throughout the State about two thousand and forty-four bass. So carefully was the work of transportation done, that out of the entire number not a dozen fish were lost in the operation. The fish were conveyed in ordinary fifteen gallon milk cans, the temperature of the water in the cans being kept by the use of ice at about 62° Fahrenheit. The oxygen that was consumned by the fish was replaced by dipping the water from the cans in a vessel carried for that purpose, and pouring it back into the cans again from a considerable distance above them. The labor of transportation was considerable, necessitating the employment of six men in the work. We carried from twenty-five to fifty fish in each can, and, rarely ever entrusted more than one can to a man.

OUTRAGEOUS CONDUCT OF ROUGHS.

Lafayette, Ind., March 27.—The ladies to day inaugurated the prayer crusade against the saloon keepers and visited a number of places. At one point a crowd of drunken roughs assembled in a barroom sang, yelled and indulged in blasphemy, completely drowning the voices of the ladies.

MILLHEIM FRAGMENTS.

MR. EDITOR:—Some fellow from Brush Valley objections, to my heading—says if I want to write up Millheim items, I should confine myself to that city, and not go to Rebersburg and other places. Well now, did you ever! Don't the dunce know that Rebersburg, Madisonburg, Aaronsburg, Woodward and *sich* are but the *suberbs* of Millheim. Go, consult some recent work on modern geography, or Prof. Magee will be after you with a sharp stick, at next examination.

Eventful. We are informed by the papers, for the ninety-ninth time that Fun is coming to Millheim, on the first. Happy Millheim, alas, poor Woodward. Now I think proper arrangements should be made, to transmit this important event to History. Artists should be engaged to take front, rear and side views, of the procession. No doubt Frank Leslie, the illustrated paper man, would pay a good round price for them. Reporters should be on hand to write up the incidents. Will you please see to it, Mr. Short, that matters are properly attended to.

Prices. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and the price of blowing into a watch, whether Swiss or Lever, is one dollar and fifty cents, *neat measure.*

Information Wanted. What are the prospects for the *grundsiss Kreps*, the coming season? Our neighbor, *Henner*, exhibits much anxiety on this matter. Please write to the Bureau of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. for his benefit.

Hunting Bears. Some of our hunters are after the bears. The Reiders recently shot two at once. Dr. Davy seems to be less successful in that line. Better stick to your profession than to fool away time pursuing bears.

Transparent. George, the Berichter chap says "Uncle John" is taking lessons on "Euchre," also something 'about a little responsibility. Tut, tut, George. Did not think you would get mad because I refused a game with you, seasoned by a little local option. About the responsibility matter, George, you must not suppose that the *stop thief* trick succeeds here, as it did in the army. Too thin, entirely.

And now, Mr. Sheet, I must take a conditional farewell of you and your readers. A busy season is now at hand, and, between plowing, fence making, and *picking stones*, I may not find time to pick up fragments for the benefit of store and shop loafers. So, *perhaps*, more anon.

UNCLE JOHN.

WOMANS' CRUSADE IN AKRON.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

AKRON, OHIO, March 24th 1874.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been a constant reader of your worthy paper, for a number of years, and never having seen anything in reference to our thriving little city, I thought it might interest some of your readers to learn something of the Womens' Whiskey War, in Akron. For some time reports have been given of the towns in the southern part of the state, but nothing was done in our city until the evening of the 4th inst., when Mrs. Brown, of Alliance, delivered an able address in the M. E. church. This at once roused the people to a sense of duty, and mass meetings have been held every evening since then. More than seven hundred ladies have given their names as interested in the temperance cause. They have formed an association, have elected their officers, and hold daily prayer-meetings. The siege was not commenced until the 10th when four bands, twenty in each band, solemly marched through our streets, and although, they found some saloons, with closed doors, they sang in the open air, and knelt on the damp stone walks in earnest prayer, that the proprietor's heart might be softened, and this terrible traffic be removed from our city. The thunders rolled, the lightnings flashed, and the rain descended in torrents, but these brave women faced the storm, and thus showed that they were truly in earnest. Such a sight was never before witnessed in Akron. It was enough to melt a heart of stone! And yet some showed no signs of even respect. Twenty-seven places have been more or less actively besieged during the past week. As the fruits of their labors, four dealers have fully surrendered. Three more have sent for a visiting committee, and one has signified his willingness to close out the sale of liquors. Seven druggists have signed the druggist's pledge. This is considered a very good week's work. Akron has one hundred and twenty-eight saloons, leaving a wide field for work. But the ladies, with a large number of the most influential men of the city, have determined, with devine help, to remove the terrible curse of rum from Akron. This is but a brief sketch of the war thus far, but should this meet your approval, I will give you further notice of its progress.

LIZZIE M. BOWER.

For the Reporter.

THE PLUM GROVE SCHOOL EXHIBITION.—The Plum Grove school, taught by Prof. Fred Jemison, closed on Monday 23d ult., with a fine exhibition, on the evening of the same day. The exercises consisted of speeches, essays, orations, dialegues, tableaus, and instrumental and vocal music.

The Prof. first spoke to the audience, kindly asking them to preserve good order during the exercises, as the room being not at all commodious, and, he hoped that they would bear with him, as to the inconvenience.

The audience was then enlivened with a beautiful piece of music, by Miss Maggie Hoffer, and Miss Amanda Smith,—Miss Hoffer presided at the organ. The services of these two ladies had been secured for the occasion. The exercises were interspersed with music throughout, which proved to be very much appreciated by the audience.

The introductory was then delivered by James W. McCormic; he did his part very well, and consequently pleased the audience very much.

It would consume too much time and space to write of each, of the forty three different exercises, but a number of them were certainly worthy of comment. A select piece of reading was then read by Miss Koch, entitled "A Welcome." The programme being quite large, we failed to secure the names of a number of the performers, but suffice it to say, they all did well. One in particular we could not well forget, was a speech by Frank Reymond, entitled "Fighting de Musketer;" he made a great many gestures in connection with his delivery. You would have thought the "musketer" was troubling him considerable. Luther Emerick delivered a stump speech; he, by some practice, would make an elegant speaker. The valedictory was delivered by Francis A Forman. Mr. Forman successively spoke to the audience, the scholars, and the teacher. Prof. Jemison then spoke a few words to the audience, thanking them for their kind attention and good behavior during the exercises of the evening. He then spoke to the parents; thanking them for the kindness shown to him, and also showed them the necessity of having their school room enlarged, it being too small for the number of scholars. It is hoped some effort will be made to have the room enlarged, for if there is a school in the township deserving of a good school room it is this one.

The exhibition as a whole was an entire success, and something not soon to be forgotten by the members of the Plum Grove school.

SPECTATOR.

——The Philipsburg *Journal* gives the following: On Monday a little daughter of Richard Miller of Sandy Ridge fell from the loft of a stable receiving fatal injury, and when the news of her sudden death was conveyed to an elder sister, a married lady by the name of Tipple, she was so shocked and affected with grief that she swooned and expired in a shorttime.

There is a rafting flood in the Clarion and Allegheny rivers.

THE SITUATION AT SUSQUEHANNA

Susquehanna Depot, this state, an important station on the Erie Railroad, and seat of the shops of that company, has been the scene of a strike during the last few days, which on Saturday night assumed alarming proportions. Travel is blocked, the mails delayed, and a riot imminent. To quell the latter the Governor will despatch fifteen hundred troops to the spot.

Susquehanna, Pa., March 29.—All trains have been stopped since midnight. The requisition of Sheriff Helm on Governor Hartranft for troops to protect the depots and other property of the Erie Railroad here from the strikers was at once answered by calling out General Osborne's division of State militia. At eleven o'clock, in the forenoon to-day 500 men under General Osborne were reported as within twenty minutes of the town. The troops were said to be poorly armed and otherwise unprepared for immediate hostilities, and the strikers remained in force in and around the depots. Vice-President Clark of the Erie Railway, was already in town at the time, having come at three o'clock in the morning, soon after the strikers had resumed possession of the road. The men remained cool and confident, and half an hour later the troops, under command of General Osborne, accompanied by two pieces of artillery, marched into the town. Soon after their arrival Vice-President Clark had a conference with a committee of the strikers and it was arranged that he should submit a proposition to the strikers for their acceptance, in order to avoid a direct collision with the troops. It was definitely settled at that same time that all the men should be discharged, the Company re-employing those whom it saw fit. Terms of settlement were prepared by the Vice-President an hour or two later, and examined by the Committee. A meeting of the strikers this evening was called to consider a basis of settlement, but it was at last decided to wait until eight o'clock to-morrow morning before making their decision, permitting passenger trains to run meanwhile, but detaining all freight. A requisition was at once made for more troops, and it is now expected that the property of the Company will be seized by military force. A small reinforcement of seventy-five men reached here at eight o'clock this evening, and larger reinforcements are hourly expected from Philadelphia.

The strikers on the Erie Railroad stopped all trains at Susquehanna, Pa., on Saturday. In response to the call of the Sheriff the State troops have taken possession of the town. Two militia regiments in Philadelphia are under marching orders. It is announced that passenger trains were to run through last night.

Latest.

Susquehanna, Pa., March 30—1 a. m.—Everything quiet. The military have possession of the Erie Railroad buildings. Passenger trains are moving. Freight trains are blockaded, awaiting the meeting of the strikers at eight a. m. to-day. A very uneasy feeling prevails.

RIOTING IN BOMBAY.

A letter from India says that more excitement prevails in the streets of Bombay now than has been since the meeting of 1857. Some of the lower classes of Arab and African Mussulmen made an attack on the Parsees, entering their houses, and committing every kind of depredation. In the attack many on both sides are reported to have been killed. The city authorities seem scarcely equal to the emergency, and the troops in and around the city are not in sufficent numbers to preserve order. The cause of the Mussulmen's hostility to the Parsees is that one of the latter wrote a book on the various religions, in which something was thought to be said against the character of Mahomedan.

TURKEY.

Speaking of schools, it may interest your readers to know that there are 466 at Constantinople, all public, and for the most part gratuitous. Of these 287 are Mussulman; 77 Greek; 48 Armenian; 8 Armenian Catholic; 44 Israelite; 5 Protestant; 8 Caraites or Arab. In the Turkish, although the Koran, which is supposed to contain the essence of human and Divine wisdom, is the chief subject of instruction, the standard of education has been much elevated of late. In the others the ordinary rudiments of general learning are taught, religious tenets, however, in every case, holding the first place. Every one in the East clings to his religion as to his life. Upon that point he will stand and fight to the last. The government has devised a system of universal education for the Ottoman population upon a comparatively modern basis, but it is not yet in general application, owing to the want of funds and competent instructors. The Christian communities maintain their own schools, and though the quality and range of instruction might be improved, there is no objection on the ground of quantity.

THE CINCINNATI CRUSADERS.

Cincinnati, March 27.—The women prayed to-day during three hours at a saloon near the chamber of commerce. A great crowd collected and the police with great difficulty preserved order. The board of aldermen this afternoon unanimously passed a resolution requesting the mayor to enforce the city ordinance regarding crowds in the streets, which will prevent the praying band from holding street services. The mayor will probably issue his proclamation to-morrow.

FIGHT WITH THE APACHES.

San Francisco, March 27.—A Tucson special to the San Digo Union states that Maj. Randall's late fight with the Apaches resulted in eleven killed and thirty-four captured. It is said that shortly after the San Carlos outbreak the Apaches had a fight among themselves in which four were killed. The fight was occasioned by force being used to make those leave the reservation who were unwilling until a short time ago.

EXPENSES OF THE STATE GOVERNMENT.

We are indebted to the Erie *Observer* for the following table contrasting the expenses of State government in old Democratic times with what they are under Radical rule:

	1843.	1874.
Governor's Salary	$3,000	10,000
Private Secretary	———	2,500
Executive Clerk	———	1,200
Messenger	———	1,200
Incidentals	———	2,000
Watchman	———	900
Secretary of Commonwealth	1,200	3,500
Deputy Secretary	———	2,250
Chief Clerk	———	1,800
Clerks	4,000	11,200
Miscellaneous	———	5,300
Auditor General	1,400	3,000
Chief Clerk	———	1,800
Executing tax law	———	1,000
Clerks	4,500	12,000
Miscellaneous	———	5,275
Surveyor General	1,200	2,500
Chief Clerk	———	1,800
Clerks	3,500	15,700
Miscellaneous	———	2,400
Adjutant General	300	2,500
Clerks	———	4,000
Miscellaneous	———	11,072
State Treasurer	1,400	5,000
Clerks	3,200	6,200
Miscellaneous	———	2,200
Clerks	———	4,200
Miscellaneous	———	7,300

In all the Departments there was then at least as much labor to be performed as now, and in those of the Auditor General and State Treasurer much more, for at that time the State managed the entire system of public improvements. Two of the clerks of the Secretary of the Commonwealth were then detailed to attend to the school affairs, but their salary was probably not included in the above as it was taken from the school fund. The expenses of the departments of government not above mentioned are increased in at least the same ratio. From this statement the people can readily see the difference between Democratic *administration* and Republican *rule*. The difference in name is scarcely greater than in expense.—*Columbian.*

The Democrats of the Pennsylvania Legislature have the means in their own hands wherewith to secure a fair apportionment bill for Senators and members. The new constitution provides that confirmation of the Governor's nominees for all positions shall have two-thirds of the Senators on yea and nay vote. To supply the new judicial districts with judges until the next election requires the appointment of about twenty-six persons, all of whom will of course be Republicans. Not one can be affirmed without Democratic votes. Of course all these gentlemen will want to be confirmed, even though their tenure will be a short one, and to obtain this confirmation their Senatorial friends will have to yield a fair apportionment bill. The Republicans are always just—when they are forced to be so.

The Governor of California has approved the local option law.

Heavy winds unroofed houses in New York on Monday night.

The wife of J. Donald Cameron died at Harrisburg, after a lingering illness.

San Francisco is enthusiastic upon the temperance movement.

The bodies of the Siamese Twins have been taken back to North Carolina by two of the sons.

One thousand men at work on Bergen Hill tunnel, N. J. struck on Monday for higher wages.

In the South they are occasionally selling a railroad for debt.

Strawberries are 8¢ cents each in Boston—sugar and cream extra.

Kansas opens her arms to receive 150,000 immigrants this season.

The Ladie's Mount Vernon Association are without any certain income.

"The national windmill, means Congress, in the Charleston 18. C.) Courier.

This last "inflation" gives us all about 50 cents apiece, if we could only get it.

Since Dio Lewis went to Washington the people there are in anything but capital spirits.

One thousand employees, employed by the Erie Railroad Company, are on strike at Susquehanna, Pa.

London, March 28—6 a. m.—The coalminers of Staffordshire, to the number of 12,000, have struck work.

Blodgett, the Loconia, N. H., wife murderer, pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree yesterday and was sentenced to thirty years.

A Brooklyn girl of six summers says the reason the man on the new fractional currency looks so mad, is because he is only put on a ten-cent stamp instead of a fifty center.

A Vienna journal recently contained an advertisement offering the services of "Anna Agrikol, sick nurse, watches dead bodies, repairs straw chairs, applies leeches, and makes pastry, deserts and delicacies."

The crusade has broken out at Jersey Shore and Meadville in this state, but in mild form.

Nobody ever takes the trouble to commit suicide in Independence, Ia., now that the price of kerosene is down to twenty cents a gallon.

The Mayor of Anamosa, Ia., has decreed compulsory vaccination for all citizens, thereby incurring the Anamosity of a great many.

Contribution to the legicography of the future: Buttle, v. a.; to connive at blackmailing merchants and plunder the treasury. Butler, s.; one who buttles.

It is rumored that Rochefort and Pascal-Grousset have escaped from the penal colony of New Caledonia to Australia.

Dr. Livingstone's remains arrived at Suez.

Prince Bismarck threatens to resign in consequence of the action of the Reichstag on the Army bill.

Marshal Serrano's attack on Pardo Abanta has resulted in the repulse of the Carlists beyond Santa Guliana.

It is said that oil has been found in paying quantities in McKean county.

A woman named Costello was burned to death on Friday night, in Titusville. The blame is laid jointly to whisky and kerosene.

A writer in the Titusville Currier estimates the present production of petroleum at 20,000 barrels per day. This is a falling off of thirty per cent, within six months, and ought to have the effect of raising prices.

No reliable information of the emission of either fire or smoke from the North Carolina mountain.

Judge B. R. Curtis has been nominated to fill the vacant seat of Mr. Sumner, by the Democracy of Mass.

New Mexico wishes to become a State, and be admitted to the union. The population is 140,000, nearly one-third Americans.

Philadelphia has raised over $2000 for the benefit of the families of the officers swept overboard from the Pennsylvania.

The residents of the Pacific coast have appealed to the government for a new treaty with China, prohibiting any further importation of Chinese laborers into the United States.

The New York Central, Penna Central and Erie railroad companies have advanced the prices of tickets to all western points, and old rates rule again. This grows out of the recent strike.

The temperance crusade is rapidly spreading throughout Mich., while there seems to be no abatement at any point where the ladies have entered upon the work.

A pile of ties were placed upon the railroad track near Binghampton, which was struck by the Express on the Erie railway on Monday night. No damage done, so the murderers were foiled.

A telegram as sent: "Ft. Wayne, Ind. Dr. Howard, Wellsville, Ind. Come at once with prescriptions. Case of Cerebro Spinal Meningitis." As received: "Come at once to see procession of Carrie Spencer's Menagerie."

A few days ago, says the Pottstown Ledger, the remains of Daniel C. Thayer, a soldier who died in 1861 of wounds received in front of Petersburg, was taken up from the church yard of the old brick church in Pottstown and removed to the new Mt. Zion cemetery. In doing this it was found that the body was completely petrified—turned to stone—and the features had assumed the appearance of plaster of Paris.

The Emperor of Brazil has been sued for his hotel bill. Stopping recently at the Grand Hotel du Louvre, in Porto, he was presented, upon leaving, with an extravagant a bill that he refused to pay it. A Rio de Janeiro court will now have to settle the difficulty between the Emperor and hotel-keeper.

Hines got drunk on hard cider in Putnam's saloon, in Warren, Mass., and called for more. Putnam refused to sell him as much as he wanted, and Hines retaliated by suing Putnam for selling liquor at all. Putnam paid a fine of $10, and then prosecuted Hines for intoxication. So Hines had to pay $10, too, and at that point the controversy rests.

The work shops connected with the State Prison at Charleston, Mass., were destroyed by fire on the 23d. Loss $200,000. The contracts were in advance at the time and therefore locked up in a large safe thus preventing their escape.

The fire record for the past few days is quite fearful: Atlantic and Pacific Railroad machine shops burned on the 20th—loss $100,000. Indianapolis, Ind., on the 22d, $300,000; Wooster, Ohio, $75,000; Hanna, Ind., $1,000; New Britan, Conn., $800,000; Elgin, Ill., $140,000; Po

Farm, Garden and Household.

Hints About Work.

Wages will be lower. But if you can find a good man pay him what he is worth. Let him feel that he is getting good pay for good work.

A married man should be treated with great forbearance. It is a cruel thing to turn a family out of doors. If the man is getting careless, let him know that you have the power, but do not exercise it except in extreme cases.

Day men can usually be obtained early in the spring at comparatively low wages. We had men willing to work on our own farm in March for half what the same men ask in May, June, and July.

We do a great deal of work in October and November; and pay very high wages. But the day is longer in February (say 10.40 than it is in November (say 9.55), and longer in March (say 12.17 (than in October (say 11.07); in fact, nearly as long as in September (say 12.28). If we have any work that can be conveniently done, therefore, we can not only get men at low wages, but the night does not come so soon as in October.

Write down everything you have to do during the next four or five months; and then see if there is not something that you can do now that will save time and labor.

If you are going to build, cut and hew the timbers and draw them where they are wanted. Draw the lumber while there is sleighing.

Better hire an extra man than let the horses lie idle.

Draw wood, and saw and split and pile up in the wood-house all you will want until next winter.

Green cord-wood should be drawn and put in a pile to season. Do not let it remain in the woods, and then have to draw it in the summer when you should be doing more important work.

Draw Manure to the field where needed and put it in a pile to ferment. If some portions of the manure are wet and some dry mix them together in the new pile.

Cut up hay and other fodder with a horse-power machine and stow it away for future use. Scatter a little salt on it, say at the rate of two quarts to a ton.

Damaged hay should be cut up and steamed. Molded hay is very injurious unless steamed or moistened with boiling water to destroy the fungus.

A chest of tools and a tool shop will pay for themselves every year, provided you keep the tools in good order and in their proper places. This is the age of machinery, and every farmer should be more or less of a mechanic.

Clean out stables and barns and leave no cobwebs. If you are a slovenly man and do not know how to "tidy up," get your wife to show you how.

Push things the coming season. Times will be better. Produce will be higher. Raise all you can and get ready for the work now. Be hopeful, energetic, systematic, and industrious, and you will find farming pleasant and profitable.—*Agriculturist.*

Orchard Management.

To realize the best results from an orchard, we should be careful in the selection of varieties; and a well-drained location should be chosen on which to plant the trees. The distance between the rows should not be so small as to preclude the trees from obtaining their full bearing capacity, and to make it difficult to gather the fruit. Neither should there be too much space. Twenty-four feet each way has been our practice of setting trees, and we find it a suitable distance. If the land is low and flat, the land between the rows should be plowed toward the tree, so as to have the dead furrow in the center, to allow the water to pass off freely. All the sprouts should be kept from the base of the trees, but we have not found it advisable to prune out the heads, as it lessens the capacity for fruitfulness and induces the growth of water sprouts.

All of the fallen fruit should be gathered and made into vinegar, as the profits of the orchards are considerably increased from this source. All fruit should be carefully hand-picked; and that intended for market should be assorted and put in clean packages.

Watering Horses Just After Eating.

At a recent meeting of the Formatine Agricultural Association of Scotland, Mr. Cassie, V. S., of New Machar, in a paper relating to this subject, truly stated that a full drink of water immediately after being fed should never be allowed to horses. When water is drunk by them, the bulk of it goes direct to the large intestines, and little of it is retained in their stomachs. In passing through them, however, the water carries considerable quantities of their contents to where it lodges in the intestines. If, then, the contents of horses' stomachs are washed out of them before they are digested, they are in a manner lost, no nourishment being derived from them. As was well known, the horse had a very small stomach, and experiments had often been tried which went to prove what he had said. In Edinburgh, old horses had been fed with split peas, and then supplied with water immediately before being killed. It was found that the water had carried the peas from fifty to sixty feet into the intestines, where no digestion took place at all.

Ragged Meadow.

When land is seeded with grass in some parts and bare in others, we know of no better way to get it all into turf, than to save what there is and mend the naked places. Spread some fine, well-rotted manure evenly over the bare spots, and brush or mix with the top soil by using a fine harrow. Then sow grass seeds—red clover, four quarts; orchard grass, eight quarts; blue grass, four quarts, and one quart of white clover to the acre. First mix the seeds thoroughly, then sow, and follow with the roller. A bushel of spring rye to the acre along with these seeds would give shade and protection from the sun's heat. Do this work thoroughly, as soon as the ground is settled, and when the plants are fairly up sow gypsum (plaster), at the rate of one or two bushels per acre, being governed in this by the price and quality, and it will be strange if you do not secure the desired result.

To Cure Colds.

This being the season at which colds are most prevalent and most difficult to get rid of, it may be interesting to recall the substance of some remarks on the subject contributed to *Nature* some four years ago by a correspondent. He stated that by simply abstaining from drink and liquid food of any kind for as long as possible, the internal congestion —which is in fact the condition generally known as "a cold"—becomes reduced. The cause of congestion is the excess of blood contained in the over-charged membranes, and this is removed when the general bulk of the blood has been diminished by withholding the usual amount of fluid. By keeping the supply of drink for a day or two down to a point at which some degree of thirst is yet experienced, a complete cure may be affected.

How to Poison Moles.

Put some shelled corn in a vessel, with water enough to cover it, and strychnine in proportion to the amount of corn—about a thimbleful to a quart of corn is sufficient. Mix well and let stand twenty-four hours; then put three or four grains in a place in their holes. Where there are trees or stumps it is best to put it around them, as they work around them more than elsewhere. The best time for attending to this is February and March. They commence operations the first warm spells in the spring, and if they are not attended to before corn is planted it is too late. You can generally find the mole at the very spot where you put the corn, or near by, by tearing up the hole; very often they die at the spot.

A quarrelsome couple were discussing the subject of epitaphs and tombstones, and the husband said: "My dear, what kind of a stone do you suppose they will give me when I die?" "Brimstone, my love," was the affectionate reply.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

An explosion of a mold of molten iron occurred at a foundry at Sheffield, England, demolishing the building and shockingly mutilating twelve of the employees.....Proceedings are about to be instituted against several prominent persons on a charge of entering into a conspiracy with Orton, to get possession of the Tichborne estate.....A dispatch received at the War Office from Sir Garnet Wolseley, says: "Coomassie has been captured and burned. The King has fled. The British troops have commenced their return march unhindered,".....W. T. Underwood stabbed and instantly killed Miss Anna Pridgeon, his affianced, at Detroit, Mich., and then shot himself.....Three burglars attempted to rob the safe of the Pottstown National Bank of Pennsylvania.....In Philadelphia the Mayor issued a proclamation threatening punishment to any one found selling liquor on Sunday. The liquor dealers passed resolutions agreeing to close up their places of business.....L. M. Hale, Chief of Police of Vicksburg, has been arrested, charged with black-mailing gamblers. Two witnesses swear they paid him $1,000 not to interfere with their faro games. He was held for trial in $5,000 bail.

Lord Northbrook, Viceroy and Governor-General of India, telegraphs to the Indian Office that it is expected the Government will be obliged to maintain 3,000,000 persons for three months. The expenditures on account of the famine to the end of February last are estimated at $7,500,000.....It is rumored that certain inhabitants of Fayal have addressed a petition to President Grant praying for the establishment of a protectorate by the United States over the Azores, and that the President replied that the era of popular will has replaced the era of conquest.....The steamship Sedra, from Newcastle for Port Said, encountered a severe gale and was lost. Thirty of the people on board were drowned.....The Angelican Bishop of Ontario has formally excommunicated the Rev. J. B. Stacy of Ottawa for participating in the Reform Church movement.....There has been an extensive conflagration in Salonica, Turkey. An immense amount of property was destroyed, and eleven persons were burned to death.....Capt. Brown, one of the Tichborne claimant's witnesses, has been remanded for examination on the charge of perjury.

The Kansas House of Representatives has passed, by a vote of 74 to 20, a resolution of impeachment against State Treasurer Hayes. .....The weavers in the Camden, N. J., woolen mills resolved not to return to work until they received the prices paid before the panic.....While Cyrille Bertrand, his wife, and daughter, Mrs. Joseph Morrison, were being driven across the river at Ottawa, Canada, by a carter, the ice gave way, and, with the exception of Mr. Bertrand, all were carried away and drowned.....Seven more bodies of the victims of the Drummond colliery explosion were recovered from No. 1 slope. Some of the bodies were at once identified by the widows and friends of the dead. The flesh on the bodies is much shriveled, but the clothing, the hair, and the beards were quite natural and were not at all burned.....A difficulty occurred over a game of cards at Memphis, between George F. Able and John R. Cherry. Able shot Cherry through the body, and then shot himself through the breast. Both will probably die.....Daly made a run of 212 points in a three-ball game of billiards against Dion.

A correspondent at St. Petersburg writes that serious rioting had occurred in Eastern Poland in consequence of the closing of the churches by order of the Government. At one place the disorder was so great that the military was called out and fired on the rioters, killing and wounding seventy persons.....Dispatches from Calcutta report that the distress among the famine-stricken people in Eastern Thibet is increasing. In one village alone eighteen persons starved to death within four days. The number of applicants for employment on the Government relief works increased from 15,000 to 30,000 within a week. Dispatches have arrived from the Gold Coast fully confirming previous reports of victory and dispelling the fears which were entertained for the safety of the expedition. The Ashantee King finally surrendered himself into the hands of the British troops and was a prisoner at Gen. Wolseley's headquarters.....The temperance crusade has begun in Cincinnati. The women of Columbus have been grossly insulted, but are not dismayed.....Don Carlos says he will be crowned King of Spain on capturing Bilbao.

A feeling tribute was paid to the memory of ex-President Fillmore in the New York assembly.....Charles Orton has made a confession, which is published in the London *Globe*, that the claimant is his own brother.....The Ashantee King's palace was not touched till the last hour, and the troops left Coomassie without one article of plunder. Of the thirty-four officers first sent out from England to organize the expedition, four were killed, three died of fever, and seven were wounded..... Lord Northbrook, Viceroy of India, assures the English Government that the relief works set in operation at Patna have warded off danger of distress from famine in that district, all the needy inhabitants being supplied with employment and sufficient provisions for themselves and families.....A riot broke out in Perth, Hungary, and was not suppressed until the military, which was called out, had fired on the mob, killing four persons and wounding many. Several buildings were burned by the rioters. .....The Atchinese Government announces its intention to continue the fight against the Dutch.....The colliers in the mines of Somersetshire, England, demand the increase of pay, and a long strike is threatened.

The entry of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh into London was celebrated. The procession was viewed by large crowds during a heavy snow-storm.....The Emperor Francis Joseph has authorized his Government to resort to strong measures against the Ultramontanes.....The Carlists have taken possession of Irun, in Spain. Bilbao is supplied with provisions to last until April.....Eulogistic resolutions were adopted and remarks made on the late Senator Sumner in the Senate and House of Representatives, and committees were appointed to make arrangements for the funeral, and to accompany the remains to Boston; the Massachusetts Legislature and Boston City Government also took appropriate action.....The funeral of ex-President Fillmore took place in Buffalo.....The hearing regarding the molety system before the U. S. Ways and Means Committee has been closed .....Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, condemns the woman's temperance crusade..... The arrest of the ex-Superintendent of Buildings in New York on a charge of complicity in old Ring frauds created surprise. Rumors that a number of indictments on like grounds against more prominent persons are making numbers of the Ring uneasy at this time..... The jury in the King murder case in New York, after returning to the court-room twice for instructions as to their right to render a verdict of murder in the second degree, at last found a verdict to that effect.....The House of Representatives of Rhode Island passed a resolution submitting to the people an amendment to the State Constitution authorizing women suffrage.

In the political campaign of 1872, in Boston, Patrick Healey had a leg broken, with other injuries, by an explosion of fireworks while watching a torchlight procession. He sued the Grant Central Campaign Club for $10,000, and the jury has just awarded him $50..... Six of the Erie Railway strikers in Buffalo were held to bail in $1,000 each on charge of riot .....Two attempts were made to burn the town of Reno, Nevada. The incendiaries were not captured.....The City Soliciter of Boston has again decided against the right of women to serve on the Boston School Committee..... The report that Gen. Jose Concha is to be appointed Captain-General of Cuba, in place of Gen. Joveller, is confirmed.....If his health will permit, Mr. Gladstone will resume the leadership of the Liberal party in 1875.

The death of Charles Sumner was announced in the New York Assembly by Speaker Husted, and in the Senate by Mr. Robertson. Speeches eulogistic were delivered by Messrs. Beebe and Col. Spencer.....A deficit of at least $58,000 has been found in the accounts of Adolph Rammers, late Tax Receiver of Louisville, Ky., who died very suddenly and under suspicious circumstances.....In Peoria, Ill., Thomas Fitzgerald, a drunken wife-beater, literally pounded his wife to death in a fit of drunken fury .....Nine prisoners escaped from the penitentiary at Laramie City, Wyoming, by overpowering the guard.....The latest dispatches from the Ashantee Expedition state that the British loss in the war was 16 killed and 368 wounded.....Both branches of the Massachusetts Legislature adjourned on receiving the announcement of Senator Sumner's death. The flags on the State House and city buildings were displayed at half-mast.

OUT OF WORK.

"It's no use, Maria, I have tried everywhere."

"But you are not going to give it up, Peter?"

"Give up'! How can I help it? Within four days I have been to every book bindery in the city, and not a bit of work can I get."

"But have you tried anything else?"

What else can I try?"

"Why, anything that you can do."

"Yes, I've tried other things. I have been to more than a dozen of my friends, and offered to help them if they would hire me."

"And what did you mean to do for them?"

"I offered either to post their accounts, make out bills, or attend to the counter."

Mrs. Stanwood smiled as her husband thus spoke.

"What makes you smile?" he asked.

"To think that you should have imagined that you would find work in such a place. But how is Mark Leeds?"

"He is worse off than I am."

"How so?"

"He has nothing in his house to eat."

A shudder crept over his wife's frame now.

"Why do you tremble, wife?"

"Because when we shall have eaten our breakfast to-morrow morning, we shall have nothing."

"What?" cried Peter Stanwood, half starting from his chair. "Do you mean that?"

"I do."

"But our flour?"

"All gone. I baked the last this afternoon."

"But we have pork?"

"You ate the last this noon."

"Then we must starve!" groaned the stricken man, starting across the room.

Peter Stanwood was a book binder by trade, and had now been out of employment about a month. He was one of those who generally calculated to keep about square with the world, and who consider themselves particularly fortunate if they keep out of debt. He was now thirty years of age, and had three children to provide for, besides himself and wife, and this together with house rent, was a heavy draught upon his purse, even when work was plenty, but now—there was nothing.

"Maria," said he, stopping and gazing his wife in the face, "we must starve. I have not a single penny in the world."

"But do not despair Peter. Try again to-morrow for work. You may find something to do. Anything that is honest is honorable. Should you make but a shilling a day, we should not starve."

"But our house rent?"

"Trust to me for that. The landlord shall not turn us out. If you will engage to find something to do, I will see that we have house room."

"I'll make one more trial," muttered Peter, despairingly.

"But you must go prepared to do anything."

"Anything reasonable, Maria."

"What do you call reasonable?"

"Why—anything decent."

She felt inclined to smile, but the matter was too serious for that, and a cloud passed over her face. She knew her husband's disposition, and she felt sure he would find no work. She knew that he would look for some kind of work, which would not lower him in the social scale, as he had once or twice expressed it. However, she knew it would be of no use to say anything to him now, and so she let the matter pass.

On the following morning, the last bit of food in the house was put on the table. Stanwood could hardly realize that he was penniless and without food. For years he had been gay, thoughtless, and fortunate, making the most of the present, forgetting the past, and letting the future take care of itself. Yet the truth was naked and clear; and when he left the house, he said, "something must be done."

No sooner had her husband gone, than Mrs. Stanwood put on her bonnet and shawl. Her oldest child was a girl eleven years old, and her youngest four. She asked her next door neighbor if she would take care of her children until noon. These children were known to be good and quiet, and they were taken cheerfully. Then Mrs. Stanwood locked up her house and went away. She returned at noon bringing some dinner for her children, and then she went away again. She came home in the evening before her husband, carrying a heavy basket upon her arm.

"Well, Peter," she asked, after her husband had entered and sat down, "what luck?"

"Nothing! nothing!" he groaned. "I made out to get a dinner with an old chum, but could not find work."

"And where have you looked to-day?"

"O—everywhere. I've been to a hundred places, but it's the same story in every place.—It's nothing but one eternal no—no—no! I'm sick and tired of it."

"What have you offered to do?"

"Why, I even went so far as to tend a liquor store down town."

The wife smiled.

"Now what shall we do?" uttered Peter spasmodically.

"Why, we will eat our supper first, and talk the matter over."

"Supper! Have you got any?"

"Yes—plenty of it."

"But you told me you had none."

"Neither had we this morning, but I've been after work to day, and found some."

"You been after work?" uttered the husband in surprise.

"Yes."

"But how—where—what?"

"Why, first I went to Mrs. Snow's. I knew her girl was sick and I hoped she might have work to be done. I went to her and told her my story, and she set me at work at once doing her washing. She gave me food to bring home to my children, and paid me three shillings when I got through."

"What—you been washing for our butcher's wife?" said Peter, looking very much surprised.

"Of course I have, and have thereby earned enough to keep us in food through to-morrow, at any rate; so to-morrow you may come home to dinner."

"But how about the rent?"

"O, I have seen Mr. Simpson, told him just how we were situated, and offered him my watch as a pledge for the payment of our rent within two months, with the interest on arrearages up to that date. I told him I did the business because you were away hunting up work."

"So he's got your gold watch?"

"No—he wouldn't take it. He said if I would become responsible for the rent, he would let it rest."

"Then we've got a roof to cover us, and food for to-morrow. But what next? What a curse these hard times are!"

"Don't despair, Peter, for we shall not starve. I've got work enough engaged to keep us alive."

"Ah—what is that?"

"Why, Mr. Snow has engaged me to carry small packages, baskets, bundles, and so forth, to his rich customers. He has had to give up one of his horses."

"What do you mean, Maria?"

"Just what I say. When Mr. Snow came home to dinner, I was there, and asked him if he ever had light articles which he wished to send around to his customers. Never mind that he said. He did happen to want just such work done, though he had meant to call upon the idlers that lounge about the market. He promised to give me all the work he could, and I'm to be there in good season in the morning."

"Well this is a pretty go. My wife turned butcher's boy! You will not do any such thing."

"And why not?"

"Because—because—"

"Say because it will lower me in the social scale."

"Well, so it will."

"Then it is more honorable to lie still and starve, and see one's children starve, too, than to earn honest bread by honest work. I tell you, Peter, if you cannot find work, I must. We should have been without bread to-night, had I not found work to-day. You know that all kinds of light, agreeable business are seized upon by those who have particular friends, and engaged in them. At such a time as this, it is not for us to consider what kind of work we will do, so long as it is honest. Oh, give me the liberty of living upon my own deserts, and the independence to be governed by my own convictions of right."

"But my wife, only think—you carrying out butcher's stuff. Why, I would sooner go do it myself."

"If you will go," said the wife with a smile, "I will stay at home and take care of the children."

It was hard for Peter Stanwood, but the more he thought upon the matter, the more he saw the justice and right of the path into which his wife had thus led him. Before he went to bed he promised that he would go to the butcher's in the morning.

And Peter Stanwood went upon his new business. Mr. Snow greeted him warmly, praised his faithful wife, and then sent him off with two baskets, one to a Mrs. Smith's and the other to a Mrs. Dixall's. And the new carrier worked all day, and when it came night he had earned ninety-seven cents. It had been a day of trials, but no one sneered at him, and all his acquaintances whom he met greeted him the same as usual. He was far happier now than he was when he went home the night before, for now he was independent.

On the next day he earned over a dollar; and thus he continued to work for a week, at the end of which he had five dollars and seventy-five cents in his pocket, besides having paid for all the food for his family, save some few pieces of meat Snow had given them. Saturday evening he met Mark Leeds, another binder, who had been discharged with himself. Leeds looked careworn and rusty.

"How goes it?" asked Peter.

"Don't ask me," groaned Mark. "My family are half starved."

"If I can't you find anything to do?"

"Nothing."

"Have you tried?"

"Everywhere; but it's no use. I have pawned all my clothes save those I have on. I've been to the bindery to-day, and what do you suppose he offered me?"

"What was it?"

"Why, he offered to let me do his hand-carting! He has just turned off his nigger for drunkenness, and offered me the place! The old curmudgeon! I had a great mind to pitch *him* into the hand cart, and run him to the—"

"Well," said Peter, "if I had been in your place I should have taken up with the offer."

Mark mentioned the name of the same individual again.

"Why," resumed Peter, "I have been doing the work of a butcher's boy for a whole week.

Mark was incredulous, but his companion convinced him, and then they separated, one going home happy and contented, and the other going away from home to find some sort of excitement in which to drown his misery.

One day Peter had a basket of provisions to carry to Mr. W——, his former employer. He took the load upon his arm, and just as he was entering the yard of the customer, he met Mr. W. coming out.

"Ah, Stanwood, is this you?" asked his old employer, kindly.

"Yes sir."

"What are you up to now?"

"I'm a butcher's boy, sir."

"A what?"

"You see I've brought provisions for you, sir. I'm a regular butcher's boy."

"And how long have you been at work thus?"

"This is the tenth day."

"But don't it come hard?"

"Nothing comes hard as long as it is honest, and will furnish my family with bread."

"And how much can you make a day at this?"

"Sometimes over a dollar, and sometimes not over fifty cents."

"Well, look here, Stanwood, there have been no less than a dozen of my old hands hanging around my counting room for a fortnight, whining for work. They are stout, able men, and yet they lie still because I have no work for them. Last Saturday I took pity on Leeds, and offered him the job of doing my hand-carting. I told him that I would give him a dollar and a quarter a day; but he turned up his nose, and asked me not to insult him! And yet he owned that his family were suffering. But do you come to my place to-morrow morning, and you shall have something to do, if it is only to hold your bench. I honor you for your manly independence."

Peter grasped the old man's hand with a joyous, grateful grip, and blessed him fervently.

That night he gave Mr. Snow notice he must quit, and on the following morning he went to the bindery. For two days he had little to do, but on the third day a heavy job came in, and Peter Stanwood had steady work. He was happy—more happy than ever, for he had learned two things; first, what a noble wife he had; and second—how much resource for good he held within his own energies.

Our simple picture has two points to its moral. One is—no man can be lowered by any kind of honest labor. The second—while you are enjoying the fruits of the present, forget not to provide for the future; for no man is so secure but that the day may come when he will want the squanderings of the past.

The Funeral of Millard Fillmore.

Buffalo exhibited its veneration for one of the nation's statesmen, and heartfelt sorrow for one of her oldest and most beloved citizens, Millard Fillmore, ex-President of the United States. Flags were flying at half-mast on all public and private buildings and from shipping in the harbor. Business was entirely suspended. All the main thoroughfares and private residences along the line of march of the funeral procession were profusely decorated in mourning garb, and the citizens wore the look of gloom usually displayed at any public calamity.

At 9 A. M. the family of the distinguished dead and a few intimate friends assembled at the late private residence of the deceased, where solemn religious exercises were conducted by the Rev. V. R. Hotchkiss, of the Baptist Church, and the Rev. John C. Lord, of the Presbyterian Church. At the conclusion of the services, eight non-commissioned officers of Company D, Buffalo City Guards, detailed for bearers, entered and bore the remains to the hearse, and under escort of the full company, conveyed the same to St. Paul's Cathedral, where they lay in state. The casket containing the body was of rosewood, covered with white silk, with eight silver handles and silver trimming. On the lid was a solid silver plate, containing the following inscription:

MILLARD FILLMORE,
Born January 7, 1800,
Died March 8, 1874.

On reaching the cathedral the casket was deposited in the vestibule of the church, on a dais covered with a pall of black velvet, trimmed with white crape and silver stars, with vases of exotic flowers at the head and foot. There it lay in state, with Company D as guard of honor, and notwithstanding the cold, raw day, from ten o'clock until the hour for closing the casket thousands of citizens and strangers thronged the appropriately decorated vestibule to take a last farewell look at the distinguished dead. Although much emaciated, Mr. Fillmore's face bore the same quiet, courtly appearance, so characteristic of him when in life.

Shortly after two o'clock the doors of the cathedral were opened to admit the United States Senatorial and House Committees, Legislative Committees, members of Gov. Dix's military staff, the Mayor, city authorities and committees, Council of the University at Buffalo, the Bar of Erie county, the Board of trade, and representatives of other civic societies.

At 2.15, the family having entered the cathedral, six sergeants detailed from the First United States Infantry, stationed at Fort Porter, bore the casket from the vestibule into the cathedral, headed by the Rev. Dr. Shelton and the Episcopal clergy of Buffalo, and followed by Wm. A. Bird, Noah P. Sprague, E. K. Jewett, O. H. Marshall, O. G. Steele, Judge George W. Clinton, Henry Martin, and Warren Bryant, pallbearers, eight of the most influential citizens and friends of the deceased, and deposited the same in front of the chancel. The ceremonies in the cathedral were of a solemn and impressive character, including a brief *resume* of the life of the illustrious deceased by the Rev. Dr. Shelton, the venerable Rector of St. Paul's, and the life-long friend of Mr. Fillmore. The singing by the choir of St. Paul's was grand. The casket was then borne to the hearse, and the procession moved in the following order:

Maj.-Gen. Howard and Brig.-Gen. Rogers and staffs.
Company D, Buffalo City Guards.
Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments, National Guards.
Companies A and C First United States Infantry, under Col. De Russy, as a guard of honor.

The hearse was decorated with national and funeral emblems, and was followed by a long line of carriages with bearers, mourners, national, State, and city representatives and citizens to Forest Lawn Cemetery, where, after the final services of the Episcopal Church, the remains were deposited in a stone grave in the family lot adjoining the graves of Millard Fillmore's former partners, the Hon. Salomon G Haven and Judge N. K. Hall, of the once famous law firm of Fillmore, Haven & Hall.

XLIIId CONGRESS.

SENATE.

When the formal announcement of the death of Senator Sumner was made in the Senate the galleries were crowded. The chair of the late Senator was draped in mourning, and a large bouquet of white flowers was placed on his desk. The Chaplain, in his opening prayer said: O Lord, our God, our Father in Heaven, we all do fade as a leaf before Thee. One generation cometh and another goeth, and so Thou standest this day to plead with Thy people. Two honored heads lie low, and the sighing of sister cities responding in their grief is heard in all the land. The grave must receive its own. We bow in silence and submission to Thy stroke. Christ is our only shield. Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, made the announcement in feeling terms. Senator Conkling, of New York, followed him in a tribute to the memory of the deceased. Committees were appointed to take charge of the remains and escort them to Boston, after which the Senate adjourned.

The Senate Chaplain, in an opening prayer, alluded to the death of Senator Sumner, saying: "O Lord, we come to Thee this morning under the dark shadow of a heavy grief. A vacant chair is before us. A noble presence has been borne hence to be committed, 'earth to earth, dust to dust, ashes to ashes.' He shall not come to us again, but we shall go to him."

Petitions were presented for the West against an increase in the volume of paper currency.

Mr. Frelinghuysen, of N. J., said the Civil Rights Bill was ready to be reported to the Senate, having received the approval of the majority of the committee. The late Senator Sumner was the author of the bill.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the bill to equalize the distribution of national bank currency, and Mr. Logan, of Ill., being entitled to the floor, addressed the Senate in favor of the bill. He said as England and France, according to wealth and population, have a larger amount of money than we have, then whatever prevents panics there, the same cause ought to produce the same effect here. He added that speculation in railroads was the cause of the panic, and that this speculation was induced by an abundance of money. The railroads sold their bonds in Europe. Why do we go to Europe to sell our railroad bonds and pay interest to foreigners? Simply because we had not the money here.

HOUSE.

A message was received from the Senate announcing the death of Senator Sumner, and Mr. Hoar, of Mass., said—Mr. SPEAKER: The event which the Chair has announced fell upon the ear of this House and of the country with startling suddenness. To-day, wherever the news of it spreads over this broad land, not only in this city among his associates in public life, but not only in the old Commonwealth of which he was the pride and ornament; but in many quiet homes, in many a cabin of the poor and lowly, there is to-day irrepressible tenderness and profound sorrow. There are many of the humble and poor and loved him, whom this event unfits for public duties or for any thoughts other than those of that pure life, that faithful public service, that assured immortality. A committee was appointed to escort the remains to Boston, and the House then adjourned.

Under the call of the States, bills were introduced and referred, including the following: Authorizing the erection of a statue to Admiral Farragut. Prohibiting the use of public horses and vehicles for private purposes in Washington, and forbidding Government officials to require their servants to wear livery. To define the duties on goods manufactured from worsted, hair of the alpaca goat, &c. To change the light-house district where it formerly was, at the entrance to New York harbor. To give land warrants to the soldiers and sailors in the late war.

Mr. Tremain, of N. Y., moved to suspend the rules, and pass the bill to establish an additional judicial district in the State of New York, to be known as the Western District, so that there will then be four districts in that State—the Northern, Southern, Eastern, and Western Districts, the Judges of all of them to receive $5,000, instead of $7,500 a year. The House refused to suspend the rules, and then Mr. Tremain consented to have the provision in regard to salaries stricken out, leaving all the salaries at $5,500, but even as thus modified the bill was not suspended.

Mr. Stanard, of Mo., from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill for appropriating $30,000 to be expended in the course of the current fiscal year in improving the mouth of the Mississippi river. Passed.

Mr. Bromberg, of Ala., moved to suspend the rules and bring up for consideration the bill to prevent the importation of contagious or infective diseases into the United States. The House refused to second the motion.

Resolutions were presented reciting the allegation that bills for advertising have been presented to the Treasury Department, which advertising had been done in defiance of the law and Treasury Circular of July, 1870, requiring orders for all advertising, and directing the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish copies of all bills and of correspondence relating thereto. Accepted.

The Legislative expenditures being under discussion, an amusing debate followed, in which Cox, of New York, took part, and said: Members would go home to their State Conventions and their County Conventions, and would present resolutions that it is the duty of all men to practice economy, and yet they would vote down all propositions to reduce expenses; but when the yeas and nays were called they would not be there. He himself did not belong to any side of the House. He was not particularly in affiliation with any one side or the other. He was an eclectic philosopher. He picked out gentlemen like the Chairman and many other distinguished members on both sides, and made his party with them. He understood from distinguished Western men that hardly a member on either side of the House would ever come back.

Mr. Coburn, of Ind., Chairman of the Military Committee, reported a bill to provide for the gradual reduction of the army, which was made a special order for the first Tuesday in April. The bill contemplates the reduction of the army by the ordinary causes of depletion to nine regiments of cavalry, four of artillery, and twenty of infantry.

A Second Father Matthew.

Who is there that does not respect the memory of Father Matthew, the great champion of temperance? Innumerable societies bear his honored name; but there is one man who has struck a more sure death-blow to intemperance, and that man is DR. J. WALKER, an old California physician, who has discovered in nature's "meek and lowly herbs" a medicinal "tonic" and gentle stimulant that completely takes the place of the fashionable alcoholic poisons called "tonics," so popular as a compromise between strong drink and cold water, and does away with the mania for drink, and in reality cultivates an involuntary disgust for the same. It even does more: It acts upon the entire physical system, purifies the blood, and produces hale, hardy health. The discoverer of this great medicinal stimulant is surely entitled to the thanks of a whole nation, and it is not extravagant to entitle him "a second Father Matthew."—*Com.*

Oppression after eating, headache, nervous debility, are the effects of indigestion. One, or two at most, of *Parsons' Purgative Pills* will give immediate relief.—*Com.*

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment may be administered to children with perfect success, in cases of croup, whooping-cough, influenza, and almost any of the diseases to which they are liable.—*Com.*

LIKE LIGHTNING are the miraculous Cures effected with Flagg's Instant Relief Aches, Pains, Sprains, Bowel Complaints, etc. *It cannot exist* if this great medicine is used. Relief warranted, or money refunded.—*om.*

The best investment—SILVER TIPPED Shoes. Five cents laid out for Silver Tips adds one dollar to the worth of a pair of shoes. Parents try it.—*Com.*

The Greatest Modern Discovery—the discovery of the public that HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR will cure a consumptive cough.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —*Com.*

The Death of Senator Sumner.

The scenes attending the death of Mr. Sumner were, in many instances, inexpressibly touching. About nine o'clock in the morning it was seen that there was little or no hope of his recovery. The sad intelligence spread through Washington like wildfire, and the bustle and turmoil of the capital were hushed. Says a correspondent:

A more profound quiet was never felt in any community. People in the street spoke to each other in bated breath, and the footfalls were softer on the pavement. Sadness overspread every face, and when the name of Sumner was mentioned, it was with a sigh. The great calamity of Lincoln's death did not seem to stir the popular heart more deeply. People stopped each other on the street to ask for later intelligence; but there was a prevailing presentiment, which had followed Mr. Sumner through most of the day before, and which now overhung the city, that this was the great orator's last sickness. Colored men and women mingled with white in knots about his home, and eagerly beset those who appeared at the door or descended the steps. From morning till night the street was full in front of the house; carriages, with driver and footman in shining livery, rolled mournfully to the corner, and titled foreigners, honored Senators, and distinguished officers of the Government inquired if there was a ray of hope.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	$	.12¼@.13
First quality		.11¾@.11¾
Second quality		.10¾@.11
Ordinary thin Cattle		.10 @.10¾
Inferior or lowest grade		.10 @.11
Milch Cows		50.00@70.00
Hogs—Live		.05¼@.06¼
Dressed		.06¼@.07¾
Sheep		.05¾@.06¾
Cotton—Middling		.16¾@.16¾
Flour—Extra Western		6.25 @ 6.65
State Extra		6.50 @ 6.70
Wheat—Red Western		1.61 @ 1.61
No. 2 Spring		1.49 @ 1.54
Rye		.99 @ 1.02
Barley—Malt		1.85 @ 2.30
Oats—Mixed Western		.61½@ .63
Corn—Mixed Western		.93 @ .90½
Hay, per ton		17.00 @ 20.00
Straw, per ton		10.00 @17.00
Hops		.08 @ .15
Pork—Mess		13.75 @16.00
Lard		.09¼@.09¾
Petroleum—Crude		6¼@7 Refined .14
Butter—State		.35 @ .46
Ohio Fancy		.32 @ .40
" Yellow		.32 @ .36
Western Ordinary		.32 @ .35
Pennsylvania Fine		.39 @ .42
Cheese—State Factory		.12 @ .16
" Skimmed		.05 @ .14
Ohio		.13 @ .15
Eggs—State		.20 @ .21

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	4.12½@ 6.60
Sheep	6.15 @ 7.75
Hogs—Live	5.00 @ 5.75
Flour	6.75 @ 9.00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.40 @ 1.42
Corn	.75 @ .76
Oats	.52 @ .53
Rye	1.00 @ 1.05
Barley	1.80 @ 2.00
Lard	.10 @ .10¾

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.45 @ 1.96
Rye—State	.98 @ 1.00
" —Western	.97 @ .81
Barley—State	1.75 @ 1.90
Oats—State	.60 @ .61

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. Extra	7.50 @ 8.00
Wheat—Western Red	1.80 @ 1.63
Corn—Yellow	.81 @ .81
Mixed	.79 @ .79
Petroleum—Crude	.10½ Refined .14¼
Clover Seed	9.00 @10.50
Timothy	3.00 @ 3.00

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middlings	.15 @ .15
Flour—Extra	6.00 @ 6.75
Wheat	1.45 @ 1.85
Corn—Yellow	.80 @ .82
Oats	.57 @ .60

An Outgrowth of Other Disease,

Catarrh sometimes exists alone, but it is more frequently a symptom of other diseased conditions. The following letter explains it:

COLLINGWOOD, Onondaga Co., N. Y., Jan 28, 1872.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.:

Dear Sir:—Allow me to give you a brief history of the effect of your medicine called "Golden Medical Discovery" in myself. I am now in my seventy-fourth year, and naturally of firm constitution. Within the last few years, from over-exercise, I have been afflicted with a complication of diseases almost incredible to relate. In the first place I had Catarrh, to a degree that, *to me*, it seemed that my voice passed out of my ears, to which was added its natural ally—Bronchitis; to which, at no great length of time, were added Neuralgic pains in my head and shoulders and Rheumatic pains in my lower limbs, the most of which was superinduced by a torpid state of the liver. I had the advice of several eminent physicians, and tried almost every known remedy for such complaints, without relief. A rapid loss of strength and waste of flesh, reminded me that I could not long withstand the combined force of disease which was fast bearing me down. I gave up all business, made my will, had my grave-clothes got ready, and resigned myself to my early date of exit, and resigned myself to my couch to await events. Not long after this I saw your advertisement, procured your remedies—I am now on the second half-dozen bottles of Golden Medical Discovery—have a good appetite, have gained fifteen pounds of flesh—feel as free to talk out of my ears, no more bloating of the limbs, can walk two or three miles with ease, and feel that you have given me a lease of ten or fifteen years—subject, however, to the ratification of the terms above. That you may be long to do good to suffering humanity, is the sincere wish of Your unknown friend,

LUTHER COLE.

Every one knows that a cold or cough ought not to be neglected. Use Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, which can be had of any druggist. Dr. Wishart's Worm